The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 9. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 26, 1897. NO. 9

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 17, 1897.

	P.M.	Night.	A.M	A.M.	A.M.	P.M*
New York....	8.00	12.15	.....	.....	9.00	2.00
Philadelphia.	11.20	4.30	7.00	8.30	12.25	4.35
Washington...	10.40	.....	.....	.....	10.50	.....
Baltimore	11.40	4.50	.....	.....	11.45	.....

	D'ly A.M	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. P. M.	Dly P M.
Harrisburg.....	3.10	8.00	10.55	11.45	3.50	5.00
Rockville		8.12	11.07	.....	.....	5.13
Marysville.....	3.24	8.17	11.10	.....	.....	5.18
Duncannon.....	3.38	8.35	11.24	.....	4.15	5.34
Newport	3.59	9.05	11.44	.....	4.35	6.02
Millerstown.		9.15	11.53	.....	.....	6.11
Thompsontown		9.26	12.01	.....	.....	6.21
Port Royal.....	4.31	9.44	12.14	.....	.....	6.38
Mifflin	4.37	9.50	12.18	12.57	5.07	6.43
Lewistown Jc.	4.58	10.13	12.37	1.13	5.27	7.07
McVeytown....	5.20	10.38	12.57	.....	.....	7.30
N. Hamilton...	5.38	11.00	1.12	.....	.....	7.50
Mount Union...	5.42	11.06	1.17	.....	6.08	7.56
Mapleton.	5.49	11.13	1.22	.....	.....	8.02
Huntingdon. ...	6.08	11.32	1.37	2.06	6.27	8.20
Petersburg	6 21	11.47	1.50	.....	.....	8.33
Birmingham ...	6.48	12.13	2.14	.....	h	8.56
Tyrone.	6.55	12.20	2.20	2.45	7.04	9.02
Bellwood.....	7.18	12.41	2.37	.....	7.23	9.20
Altoona.....	7.40	1.00	2.55	3.15	7.40	9.35
Pittsburg.....	12.10	5.50	7.00	7.00	11.30	2.00
	P.M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M

Harrisburg 10.20, Rockville 10.31, Marysville 10.34, Duncannon 10.47, Newport 11.16, Millerstown 11.14, Mifflin 11.40, Lewistown Junction 11.58, p. m. Huntingdon 12.55, Tyrone 1.32, Altoona 2.00, Pittsburg 5.30 a. m.

"h" stops to let off passengers from points east or south of Harrisburg.

	*D'ly A.M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	Dly P.M.	D'ly. P. M.	D'ly. P. M.
Pittsburg		.....	8.00		1.00	4.30
Altoona.....		7.15	11.40	2.10	6.05	9.05
Bellwood.....	.....	7.30	11.52	2.25	6.20	9.19
Tyrone		7.48	12.03	2.43	6.37	9.33
Birmingham		7.53	g	2.48	6.42	
Petersburg		8.17		3.13	7.06	
Huntingdon....	5.30	8.30	12.35	3.28	7.20	10.12
Mapleton. 5.44		8.47		3.45	7.35	
Mt. Union.....	5.50	8.53		3.52	7.41	10.32
N. Hamilton ...	5.55	8.58		3.58	7.46	
McVeytown....	6.12	9.15		4.20	8.04	
Lewiston Jc....	6.32	9.35	1.33	4.45	8.26	11.16
Mifflin.....	6.51	9.55	1.50	5.10	8.47	11.37
Port Royal.....	6.56	9.59		5.15	8.52	
Thompsontown	7.12	10.14		5.33	9.07	
Millerstown. ...	7.21	10.22		5.43	9.16	
Newport	7.30	10.32		5.54	9.26	
Duncannon.....	7.57	10.54		6.23	9.50	
Marysville	8.14	11.07		6.41	10.04	
Rockville.	8.18	11.12		6.47	10.08	
Harrisburg.....	8.30	11.25	3.10	7.00	10.20	1.00

Pittsburg 3.30, Altoona 6.50, Tyrone 7.12, Huntingdon 7.44, Harrisburg 10.00 A. M. daily.

	P.M.	P. M.	P. M.	P M	P.M.	A.M.	A.M
Baltimore.....	12.20	*3.10	6.15	*10.40			
Washington..	1.25	*4.10					
Phila.....	12.17	12.17	*3.00	6.23	11.15	4.30	4.30
New York 2.43	2.33	*5.53	9.23	3.53	7.33	7.33	

Additional trains are run as under:—

Leave Pittsburg 8.10 P. M. daily, Altoona 12.01 A. M., Huntingdon 12.58 A. M.; arrive Harrisburg 3.30 A. M., Philadelphia 6,52 A. M.

Leave Pittsburg 7.30 A. M. daily, Altoona 11.05 A. M., Tyrone 11.30 A. M., Huntingdon 12.03 P. M., Lewistown Junction 1.02 p. m., Newport 1.53 p. m.; arrive Harrisburg 2.40 p. m., Philadelphia 5.47 p. m., New York 8.23 p.m., Baltimore 6,00 p.m., Washington 7.15p.m.

Leave Altoona 10.50 p. m. and arrive Huntingdon 11.55 p. m., stopping at all intermediate stations.

*Week-days only. "g" stops to let off passengers from Pittsburg only.

Connecting trains leave as follows:

At Lewistown Junction.—For Sunbury 7.30 A. M. and 3.15 P. M. week days.

For Milroy 6.35, 10.20 A. M. and 3.10 p. M. week days.

At Huntingdon—For Bedford and Cumberland 8.35 A. M. and 6.35 P. M. week days. Bedford only 8.00 A. M. Sundays.

At Tyrone—For Clearfield and Curwensville 8.20 A. M., 3.15 and 7.20 P. M. week days.

For Bellefonte and Lock Haven 8.10 A. M., 12.30 and 7.15 P. M. week days.

For Scotia 7.50 A.M. and 2.55 P.M. week days.

For further information apply to ticket agents, or Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent, Western Division, Corner Fifth Avenue, and Smithfield Street, Pittsburg.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect Nov. 16, 1896.

NORTH. Mail, No.5.	Mail, No.3	Mixed, No.1	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 2.	Mail, No. 6.	Mixed, No. 8.
P. M.	a.m.	a.m		A. M.	p. m.	p. m.
1 12	8 38	6 20	Robertsdale	11 39	6 39	2 02
1 24	8 50	6 32	Cook's	11 24	6 27	1 49
1 36	9 02	6 44	Cole's	11 09	6 15	1 26
2 04	9 28	7 10	Saltillo	10 39	5 35	12 57
2 12	9 36	7 17	Three Springs	10 30	5 28	12 50
2 24	9 48	7 29	*Beersville	10 15	5 16	12 38
2 39	10 03	7 43	Rockhill	9 53	4 54	12 13
2 55	10 18	8 00	Shirley	9 38	4 39	11 58
3 05	10 26	8 08	*Augh. Mills	9 30	4 31	11 50
3 26	10 46	8 28	Mount Union	9 15	4 16	11 30
p. m.	a. m.	a.m		a. m.	p. m.	a. m.

No. 9 leaves Robertsdale 7.22, a. m., Cooks 7.34, Coles 7.46, Saltillo 8.14, Three Springs 8.22, Beersville 8.34, arrives at Rockhill 8.49.

No. 7 leaves Robertsdale 5.03 p. m., Cooks 5. 13, Coles 5.25, Saltillo 5,45, Three Spring 5.53, Beersville 6.05, arrives at Rockhill 6.20.

No. 4 leaves Rockhill 6.30 a. m., Beersville 6.42, Three Springs 6.54, Saltillo 7.01, Coles 7.36, Cooks 7.58, arrives at Robertsdale 8.10.

No. 10 leaves Rockhill 5.30 a. m., Beersville 5.42, Three Springs 5.54, Saltillo 6.01, Coles 6.44, Cooks 6.54, arrives at Robertsdale 7.04.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 14	No. 12	STATIONS.	EAST No. 11	No. 13
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 00	9 55	L Rockhill A	9 00	5 05
5 53	9 48	*Blacklog	9 07	5 12
5 45	9 40	*Cedar Rock	9 15	5 20
5 41	9 36	*Locke Vall'y	9 19	5 24
5 35	9 30	*Shade Gap Stair	9 25	5 30
		A Goshorn L		

All trains run daily except Sunday.

* Flag stations. A. W. GREENWOOD, Superintendent.

AN INTERNATIONAL HENCOOP.

Honest Amasa Barrow Feeds His Hens in Mexico and Gets Their Eggs in Arizona.

Amasa Barrow has a chicken ranch not far from Nogales, Arizona, on which he has divided matters between conscience and thrift with true Yankee ingenuity. Barrow is from Massachusetts, and he has an eye that magnifies the main chance by many diameters and a Puritan conscience that would have shone resplendent on the Mayflower itself. Barrow's local nickname is Old Honesty, and those who know him best do not hesitate to declare that he wouldn't take an advantage even in a horse trade. He is a survival of the severe old Puritan mortality which held to take a pin is as bad as to take a pocketbook, and he governs his daily life by its principles. But that does not hinder him from being as anxious as the next man to get hold of a good thing. So, when he decided to start a chicken ranch near Nogales, he saw at once the big advantage it would give him to grow his chickens across the line in old Mexico. But he wanted to supply the Arizona trade, and to pay duties would eat up his profits.

But to Yankee ingenuity the thing was easy enough. Barrow just built an international hen-house. American money changed into Mexican money means nearly two dollars for one, while the cheap prices for labor and products increase the advantage for the buyer. But his chickens and eggs would command far higher prices on the Arizona side of the line, If he bought his grain and other feed for his chickens in Mexico he would get it for about half what it would cost him in Arizona. But Amasa Barrow would not smuggle chicken feed across the boundary. That would be the same as stealing. So he built a long coop or pen half on the Arizona side and the other half extending down into Mexico. He buys all his supplies on the other side and stores them there in sheds. Never a grain of his chicken feed is carried across the border. When he wants to feed his chickeos he opens the gate between the two parts of the pen and drives the flock into Mexico, where they fill up on Mexican grain. When they have eaten their fill he shooes them back to the other end, where, under the folds of the Stars and Stripes, they lay their eggs and hatch their young.

Financially, the scheme works beautifully, and if it were not for the errant nature and perverse disposition of the common barnyard fowl Amasa Barrow would have easy profits as well as a clear conscience. Every one of his hens is possessed to lay her eggs in Mexican territory. He has built the cosiest houses and the softest and most comfortable nests for them on the Arizona side. But they will waste most of their time and much of their flesh hunting around for chances to slip over into Mexico and hide out their nests under the rule of President Diaz. This gives conscientious Amasa Barrow no end of trouble. To a visitor to his ranch the other day Barrow told what a life his hens led him.

"Do you see that speckled critter prospectin' along the fence yonder?" he said. "Well, she's lookin' for a place to get through right now. But she won't find any. I've fixed 'em all so there ain't a crack she can squeeze through. She's the goldarndest fool you ever saw. She's the tarnationist one in the hull lot. She's got a nice big nest all to herself in a cool, comfortable shed. But she won't lay in it. No, sir; she hikes off into Mexico and hides her nest out in the sage brush and cactus every chance she gets and keeps me busy tryin' to chase her back before she lays. Gosh all mighty, there she goes now!"

The speckled hen had found a crack she could squeeze through, and with a demure but anxious air was hurrying off into the land of Montezuma. Barrow gave chase, and the hen, taking immediate alarm, half spread her wings, and with a cackling chatter rushed off at top speed. They ran and ran, and the hen doubled and turned and dodged around cactus clumps and scooted through bunches of sage brush, sometimes well ahead of her pursuer and sometimes barely slipping from under his hands.

"You dad gummed old fool!" panted Old Honesty, making a dive for the speckled hen. "Kuh tut, kuh tah kut," gasped the hen, taking fresh wind and darting aronnd a cactus bush, leaving Barrow clawing the air in the effort to keep his balance. "You gol darned Mexican greaser of a coyote! Shoo back there, now! Ain't the United States good enough for you to lay in?" "Kuh tut, kuh tah kut!" from the hen as she slipped from under his grasp with the loss of a tail feather. "You gosh dinged fool, I'll wring your carajo neck for you! Dad gum you to blazes, you blamed old idiot, shoo back there, I tell you, or I'll—Oh, Lord, she's gone and done it!" The speckled hen, with a proud and defiant cackle, made a flying rush from under a clump of sage brush, where she had found a moment's rest, and started back toward the chicken pen and the Arizona line kuh-tah-kutting at the top of her voice. She had accomplished her intention and became the proud parent of an egg on Mexican soil. Barrow shooed her back to the enclosure without diffiulty, heaping upon her meanwhile all the Yankee and Spanish epithets of derision and contumely of which his limber tongue was capable. Then he made a little heap of grease, wood and sage brush around the egg and set it on fire.

"We've got to eat that egg down here in Mexico," he explained to his visitor. "I generally get 'em chased back to the United States before they lay, but if any of them dog gorned critters get ahead of me I roast the eggs and eat 'em down here, 'cause I can't smuggle eggs across the line, no sir. If I can't make money honestly I don't want to make it at all."

Old Honesty hauled out from his trousers pocket a little tin box containing pepper and salt, which showed that he was always prepared for just such catastrophes, and then sat on the ground across the Mexican border and ate the egg which the speckled hen had insisted on laying on Mexican soil. And then Amasa Barrow came back into Arizona with his conscience at rest. He had smuggled no eggs, and would not be the richer by the perversity of the speckled hen.

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get reilef. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have Loss of Appite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Dizzy Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and Strength are guaranteed by its use. Fifty cents and $1.00 at B. O'Connor & Sons.

THIS DOG HATCHES CHICKENS.

He was Laid Up for Repairs and His Kennel Became an Incubator.

Yard Breeze, who owns a poultry farm just west of Trenton, N. J., is also a dog fancier, and in his kennel is a valuable red Irish setter. About a month ago, while the dog was frisking about one of the poultry buildings, a plank fell upon him, breaking two of his legs. Mr. Breeze engaged a veterinary surgeon to set the broken limbs, and, in order to keep the dog quiet, placed him in a box filled with straw.

Knowing that it would be several weeks before the dog would be able to leave the box, Mr. Breeze decided to experiment, and placed half a dozen eggs in the warm straw under the dog's body and awaited developments. At the end of the third week six tiny chicks made their appearance. They were added to the family of a mother hen with a small brood, and are thriving. The hen takes good care of them, but the chicks have an attachment for the dog and spend much of their time with him, while he seems proud of his proteges and guards them with jealous care.

Intelligent Maids of De Motte.

Indianapolis Journal.

Fully a score of marriageable girls of De Motte, Jasper county, Ind., have declared war against the young men of that town and have formed a league to promote refinement among the men, which the ladies say is sadly lacking there. They have just met in a body and passed the following resolution:

"Be it resolved that the ladies of De Motte, Ind., will not hereafter marry a young man who is not a patron of their home newspaper, for it is a strong evidence of want of intelligence, and that he will prove too stingy to provide for a family, educate his children, and encourage institutions of learnig in the community."

The Best Remedy for Rheumatism

[From the Fairhaven (N. Y.) Register.]

James Rowland, of this village, states that for twenty-five years his wife has been a sufferer from rheumatism. A few nights ago she was in such pain that she was nearly crazy. She sent Mr. Rowland for the doctor, but he had read of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and instead of going for the physician he went to the store and secured a bottle of it. His wife did not approve of Mr. Rowland's purchase at first, but nevertheless applied the Balm thoroughly and in an hour's time she was able to go to sleep. She now applies it whenever she feels an ache or a pain and finds that it always gives relief. He says that no medicine which she had used ever did her as much good. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by J. G. Gillam.

Not Alone in Their Impatience.

From the Chicago Record.

"Those who find fault with the slow return of prosperity are like most sick people."

"How's that?"

"Well, sick people may take ten years to accumulate a disease, but they always expect the doctor to cure them in a week."

—The Westfield (Ind.) *News* prints the following in regard to an old resident of that place: "Frank McAvoy, for many years in the employ of the L., N. A. & C. Ry. here, says: 'I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for ten years or longer—am never without it in my family. I consider it the best remedy of the kind manufactured. I take pleasure in recommending it.'" It is a specific for all bowel disorders. For sale by J.G.Gillam.

PARTED BY THE FLOOD.

Romantic Reunion of Victims of the Johnstown Disaster.

That truth is stranger than fiction has been verified by a romantic occurrence in Roanoke, Va., theevent being the meeting of a man and wife who had each supposed the other dead for nearly eight years. On the afternoon of May 31, 1889, John Sharkey and his young wife, both from Buchanan County, Va., stood at the door of their cottage home in Johnstown, Pa., preparing to flee from the great wall of water that was coming down the valley from the broken dam, carrying death and destruction in its path. They plunged into the rapidly rising waters and in their efforts to reach the hills were carried helplessly down the stream.

In the horror and confusion of that awful time, when thousands found a watery grave, they soon became separated, and though the man finally reached the shore and the woman was rescued by strong and willing arms, each supposed the other had perished. Both remained in Johnstown and vicinity for several days, searching for some trace of each other, but neither being successful they wandered away, and being without friends or money they had a hard struggle in earning a living. The wife secured employment as a servant in a family not far from Johnstown, and the husband went East in quest of work. He stopped for a while in Philadelphia, Baltimore and other Eastern cities, and finally located in Norfolk. In the meantime the woman gradually worked her way to Salem, where she arrived about three weeks ago.

Recently the husband reached Roanoke from Norfolk, and while going up Salem avenue he and the wife, whom he supposed dead, met face to face. Mutual explanations followed. Neither had remarried and as each had saved some money in the years of their separation they resolved to return to their native county, Buchanan, which they had left only a month when the great flood occured. They at once left Roanoke to begin life together again, and a happier couple than they has not been seen for years.

Ancient History Regarding the Bicycle.

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Mr. Yang Yu, who was Mr Wang Wu's predecessor in the Embassy did not take kindly to the bicycle. He said they were used extensively in China over 2,000 years ago, but that the women of that country, who rode not wisely but too well and neglected their husbands and children and household affairs, the Emperor abolished the manufacture of wheels in the Flowery Kingdom.

Schools of Michigan City, Ind., under the inspiration of a member of the Board of Education, Martin Krueger, celebrate "Bird Day," when a special study of song birds is made and addresses upon them are delivered. The custom has spread to other towns of northern Indiana and is said to be making its way into Illinois.

"It is the Best on Earth."

That is what Edwards & Parker, merchants of Plains, Ga., say of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, for rheumatism, lame back, deep seated and muscular pains old by J. G. Gillam.

At Jackson, Mich., a father playing leapfrog with his boys fell against a stove and broke his neck.

TRIED TO KILL M'PHERSON

A Blind Man Attempted to Assassinate the ex-Senator.

HE DEMANDED RESTITUTION.

William B. Van Aken Arrested in New York City on a Charge of Threatening the Life of the Distinguished New Jerseyman—Demanded Immediate Settlement of a Lawsuit He Had Brought.

NEW YORK CITY (Special).—William Van Aken, who long ago was rich and powerful, but who is now aged, destitute and blind, attempted on Tuesday to murder John R. McPherson, for eighteen years a United States Senator from New Jersey and since 1875 a conspicuous figure in National affairs.

Years of brooding had imbued Van Aken with the belief that the man whose life he tried to take was the author of all his misery. That his desperate effort failed was because of his blindness and because of the prompt action of Edw. T. Low, Mr. McPherson's Private Secretary, who fought with the crazed man for four or five minutes and wrested from him the revolver he was trying to use.

The blind man was arrested and is locked up in the Tombs. A friend of his, who is unknown, and who may or may not have known something of Van Aken's intent to kill Mr. McPherson, led the old man to the former Senator's office, where the deed was attempted, but he escaped during the struggle.

Senator McPherson is now president of the Western Stock Yards Company, with offices on the fourth floor of the Aldridge Building. He occupies an inner office on that floor. The outer office is used by his secretary, Edward F. Low.

It appears that Van Aken has a long standing grievance against McPherson. As far back as 1878 McPherson bought some land in New Jersey from Van Aken and paid him for it. Van Aken appears to have been content with the bargain for nearly twenty years, for he never said anything until about three months ago, when he started an action against the ex-Senator for the recovery of something like $283,000, which he alleged was owing to him. Mr. McPherson was astounded at the claim and repudiated it.

He had never seen Van Aken until he presented himself in his office in the Aldridge building. He did not recognize his visitor when he came in. Van Aken and his friend walked straight into McPherson office. Van Aken took a seat close to the ex-Senator, and his friend seated him himself in a far corner of the room.

"Look here," said the blind man. "I've come to settle this suit. I don't want any counsel or lawyer to do my business. I want to come to an arrangement with you." Ex-Senator McPherson replied that he did not desire to discuss the matter. Then Van Aken remarked in a menacing tone: "If you don't settle it, I will."

The ex-Senator suspected something and immediately jumped up. He was proceeding to the office of his secretary, Edward F. Low, when he says Van Aken grabbed McPherson's right arm with his left, threw his body, left side on, against the ex-Senator's and with his right hand felt in his hip pocket for a pistol.

The Secretary saw the impending danger and quickly grabbed Van Aken's hand while it was still in his pocket. He pressed with all his strength to keep it there, while Van Aken was equally determined to get the pistol clear of his pocket.

"Let go or I'll fire," shouted Van Aken, but Low pluckily held on to him and got the third finger of his left hand between the guard and the trigger so that it was impossible to discharge the weapon. Van Aken pressed the trigger so hard in his efforts to discharge the pistol that the flesh of Low's finger was badly lacerated. Van Aken's companion did not interfere one way or the other, except to say to McPherson: "Let him go. He won't hurt you." After that he made his escape.

Van Aken was arrested and arraigned before Magistrate Kudlich in the Tombs Police Court on a charge of, attempting to shoot ex-Senator McPherson. Van Aken, who is a middle-aged, stoutish man, with a close-cut gray beard and thin hair, pleaded "Not guilty" to the charge.

ARMISTICE IN GREECE.

Turkey Yields to Russia, Backed by Bulgaria's Troops.

There was a sudden and unexpected change in the Greco-Turkish military and political situation when Russia quietly showed her hand and thereby forced Germany and Turkey out of the game, to all intents and purposes. Turkey, supported by Germany, was practically defying Russia, France, Austria, Great Britain and Italy, insisting upon the annexation of Thessaly, in addition to a huge war indemnity, and was determined to march upon Athens.

Then came a rumor that Bulgaria was preparing to mobilize her forces. This caused alarm at the Sultan's palace, and the feeling of consternation was increased when the Porte received official advices announcing that orders had been issued for the partial mobilization of the Bulgarian Army. There was a hurried consultation of the Ministers. The war party was for further defiance, but in the end pacific counsels prevailed, for orders were telegraphed to Edhem Pasha, the Turkish Commander-in-Chief in Thessaly, to cease hostilities.

The peace negotiations will now be undertaken in real earnest, and the Greeks will most likely be spared any further humiliation.

A DRAMATIC SCENE.

A Perjurer Falls Down Dead in a California Court.

A dramatic scene occurred in a courtroom at Hollister, Cal., a few days ago. A man had been murdered, and Joe Pincado, an ignorant Portuguese, was suspected of the crime. He was taken before the District Attorney for examination, and upon being questioned made several damaging admissions. When he saw that he was involving himself sweat poured from his forehead and he sought relief in declaring with great emphasis again and again that he had not killed Asseuro. Finally he rose from his chair, and, pale as death, lifting his hands, he said solemnly: "May God strike me dead if I am guilty!" Like an answer to his appeal Pincado's frame shook as from a spasm. He clutched the air for a moment and then sank down at the District Attorney's feet, dead. The doctor said it was heart disease, aggravated by excitement, but those who heard him cannot be convinced that he was not killed by the hand of God.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Washington Items.

Major-General Z. R. Bliss, commanding the Department of Texas, at San Antonio, was placed on the retired list of the army on his own application, under the forty years' service clause.

At a caucus of Democratic Senators in Washington, it was unanimously decided to offer no opposition to taking up the Tariff bill. A motion may be made to strike out the increased taxation on beer and tobacco.

The Interstate Commerce Commission in a letter to the Committee on Interstate Commerce, points out defects of the Pooling bill, and requests that the powers of the commission be defined.

Ex-Postmaster General Horatio King died at his residence in Washington in the eighty-sixth year of his age.

The State National Bank, at Logansport, Ind., was closed by National Bank Examiner George B. Caldwell. The capital of the bank is $200,000, surplus $55,000, and deposits by last report about $350,000. The trouble appears to have been caused by loans to J. F. Johnson, the President.

Secretary Sherman sent a protest from the German Government against the sugar schedule of the new tariff bill to the Senate.

The President sent to the Senate the following nominations: Joseph H. Gaines, to be Attorney of the United States, District of West Virginia; Myron H. McCord, to be Governor of Arizona, and Charles H. Akers, to be Secretary of Arizona Territory.

Domestic.

The first view of the heavens through the great Yerkes lens was taken at the observatory at Williams Bay, Wis.

Albert M. King, the absconding messenger of the Boylston Bank, Boston, Mass., was captured at Farmington, Me., with more than $30,000 in his possession.

Otto Keppling, of Rochester, N. Y., eighteen years old, while racing on his bicycle with a train on the Irondequoit Bay Railroad, caught his pedal in the step of a car and was thrown under the wheels. He was instantly killed.

Public feeling in Athens against the royal family is so strong the Crown Prince dares not return, and an Austrian cruiser has been ordered to Phalerum to serve as an asylum for King George in case of need.

All news of the belligerency resolution as passed by the United States Senate is suppressed in Havana, Cuba, the authorities fearing demonstrations against Americans should the fact become suddenly known.

Richard M. Scruggs, one of St. Louis's leading retail drygoods dealers, and E. G. Langhorne, also a St. Louis merchant, were arrested in New York City, accused of smuggling jewelry, which they claimed was intended for Sunday-school prizes.

The failure is reported of the First National Bank of Orleans, Neb.

Simon Banks, a wealthy farmer and shipowner at Southport, Conn., dropped dead just after discharging a shotgun at a cat. Mr. Banks was sixty-seven years old, and was a sufferer from heart disease.

James A. Marks, of Newark, N. J., shot and killed John Sauerbrei, who conducted a delicatessen shop in Bayonne, N. J. Marks attempted to dispossess Sauerbrei illegally from the shop.

George Louis Shaw, of Baltimore, was arrested, charged with having aided George Barnard, the dead cashier of the Fort Stanwix National Bank of Rome, N. Y., to embezzle or misappropriate $32,000 of the funds of the bank.

The Rev. Dr. Sheldon Jackson was elected Moderator of the Presbyterian Assembly; the retiring Moderator, Dr. Withrow, preached the opening sermon.

The Brooklyn Navy Yard band has applied for discharge from the Government service because it has been ordered to accompany the Brooklyn to English waters during the Queen's jubilee.

The Florida House of Representatives has adopted a resolution appointing ex-Senator Call State agent for the collection of an Indian war claim of $750,000.

Marquis Visconti Venosta, the Italian Minister of Foreign Affairs, suggests reprisals for American tariff duties.

A new loan of $4,000,000 has been sanctioned by the Uruguayan Chamber.

The armistice between Greece and Turkey has been fixed at seventeen days. A neutral zone is to be established between the armies. The terms of peace may be the result of long deliberation on the part of the powers.

Five cannon, captured by General Scott from General Santa Anna during the Mexican war have been stolen from the West Point (N. Y.) Military Academy grounds.

Judge Chester, at Monticello, N. Y., declined to vacate the order granted May 11 with reference to changing the place of taking testimony in the proceedings against the alleged Coal Trust. He did grant an order, however, tending to delay the beginning of the investigation.

At San Antonio, Texas, natural gas has been struck at a depth of 600 feet in a well on the County Court House grounds.

Mrs. L. C. Elliott, of Nashua, N. H., died of excessive bicycle riding, according to physicians. She spent much of her time on her wheel, and recently cerebo-spinal meningitis developed.

By a fire in Jersey City, N. J., six houses were destroyed, eleven badly damaged, and seventy families were rendered homeless. No lives were lost. The loss is estimated at $100,000.

Miss Fannie Richardson, a recluse and miser, died in Taunton, Mass., worth $50,000. No will has been found, and as far as is known she had no relatives.

The Pittsburg jury returned a verdict of acquittal in the case of Lieutenant Edward S. Farrow, charged with conspiring to defraud the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association of New York.

The members of the United States Bimetallic Commission are in Paris waiting for the appointment of French delegates by President Faure before they proceed to England.

Superintendent of Streets Thomas F. Maloney, of Buffalo, N. Y., was convicted of attempting to bribe Superintendent of Police W. S. Bull by offering him $500 to protect the Goelet Gambling Club last July.

The Presbyterian Union Theological Seminary graduation exercises were held in New York City, and Miss Briggs, daughter of Professor C. A. Briggs, received the degree of Bachelor of Divinity, being the first woman graduate of the seminary.

A diver discovered that the leak in the big navy yard dock at Brooklyn is caused by a ten-foot-square hole in the apron outside of the caisson.

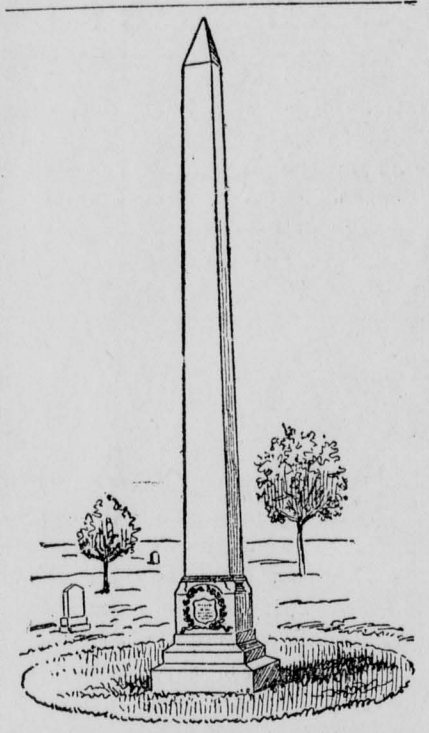
Much additional damaging evidence has been found against Adolph L. Luetgert, the rich sausage manufacturer, of Chicago, Ill., who is accused of murdering his wife and burning her body.

Phineas B. Smith, a well-known citizen of Roxbury, Mass., died of heart trouble resulting from overexertion in climbing a hill while riding a bicycle. He was fifty-nine years of age and was a lawyer.

TO THE CONFEDERATE DEAD.

Dedication of the Monument in Mount Hope Cemetery.

The monument which Charles Broadway Rouse, of New York City, presented to the Confederate Veteran Camp in honor of the dead soldiers of the South, was dedicated at Mount Hope Cemetery. The cemetery is thirteen miles from the Harlem River, in Westchester County.



CONFEDERATE MONUMENT IN MOUNT HOPE.

The monument is a monolith of granite fifty-one feet high. The base lifts the monument nine feet higher. It is erected on the side of the hill and bears two inscriptions:

"Sacred to the Memory of the Heroic Dead of the Confederate Veteran Camp of New York."

The plot was donated by the trustees of the cemetery. Mr. Rouse was present during the exercises. William S. Kelley was his spokesman in the presentation. A. D. Dickerson accepted for the Confederate veterans' camp, and then ex-Postmaster-General William L. Wilson delivered the oration.

There were present, besides the Confederate veterans and the Southern Society, delegations from Brooklyn posts of the Grand Army of the Republic and from Elizabeth Veteran Zouaves, Alexander Hamilton Post and Farragut Association of Naval Veterans. Victor Herbert's Twenty-second Regiment Band led a mingled procession of veterans from Northern and Southern armies from the depot to the cemetery, and played as a march a medley of Northern and Southern airs. It was a union of the blue and the gray. A surpliced choir of boys from St. Michael's Church, New York City, sang "Nearer, My God, to Thee" and "America," and the vast audience sang with them, "Camping on the Old Camp Ground." At Lenox Lyceum, New York City, at night Mr. Rouss was cheered, for a great reception was given in his honor.

The plot in Mount Hope contains the graves of three Confederate veterans—William E. Florence, Thomas Jordan and W. W. Tayleure. These graves were decorated and taps were sounded during the ceremony.

VICTORY FOR THE UNDERGRADUATES

Cambridge University Rejects the Proposal to Confer Degrees on Women.

Cambridge (England) University, by a vote of 1713 to 662, rejected the proposal to confer degrees upon women.

The Senate House was thronged and there were large crowds outside the building. Everywhere were posters inscribed, "'Varsity for men; men for 'Varsity.

The undergraduates who behaved in a threatening manner towards the supporters of the proposal to confer degrees upon women were greeted with groans and cries of "Shame!" An effigy of a woman in bloomers on a bicycle was suspended opposite the Senate House, and there was a large banner over the Caius College gateway inscribed:

"Get you to Girton, Beatrice. Get you to Newnham. Here is no place for maids."

Towards the close of the voting thousands of people congregated outside the Senate House and the undergraduates began letting off fireworks, during which two crackers exploded in the midst of the Senate House.

TETUAN BOXED HIS EARS.

Spain's Foreign Minister Assaults a Senator.

An altercation took place in the lobby of the Spanish Cortes at Madrid between the Duke of Tetuan, Minister of Foreign Affairs, and a Liberal Senator, Senor Comas, in reference to a statement the Foreign Minister had just made in the Senate regarding the resolution adopted by the American Senate recognizing the Cuban insurgents as belligerents.

The two statesmens used very warm language, and finally the Duke of Tetuan boxed his adversary's ears. This caused a great commotion in the lobby, and the fact becoming known in the Senate it led to much excitement, amid which the sitting was suspended.

FIVE BOYS DROWNED.

They Were Thrown From a Raft in the Chicago River.

By the overturning of a raft in the south branch of the Chicago River, at Chicago, Ill., five boys were drowned. The dead are: Charles Coates, aged eleven; James Coates, aged eight, brother of Charles; Frank Quinn, aged ten; Albert Svic, aged nine; Charles Svic, twin brother of Albert.

The boys were paddling about in that portion of the river known as Mud Lake, one hundred feet west of the Ashland avenue bridge, and attempted to cross the stream. There were six boys on the raft, but the one who was the cause of the accident jumped off before the raft was in deep water and saved himself.

Killed Him in His Cell.

"Bill" Jones, white, charged with hiring Effie Jones, colored, to murder W. Riley Stewart, of Lindale, Texas, was shot to death in his cell at Tyler, Texas, by a mob from Lindale. Stewart was a farmer and ex-Commissioner of Smith County. He was called from his home by a colored man and clubbed on the head. He died the next morning. "Bill" Jones had an insurance policy for $7000 on Stewart's life.

TWO MEN KILLED BY A MOB.

Many Shots Fired Into a Room Where a Woman and Two Children Were.

At the little shanty occupied by John Mitchell and his family, a few miles north of Mountain Grove, Mo., occurred a revolting crime, committed by an infuriated mob. Besides Mitchell and his wife and two babies, there were in the room Dave Mitchell, his brother, and a step-brother named Jack Cofman.

About 3.30 a. m. they were aroused by a loud rapping, and a fusillade of shots from revolvers and shotguns then came tearing through the frail wooden door. John Mitchell jumped out of bed, calling to his brother that he was shot. Staggering across the room to where his brother was, he sat down upon the edge of the bed.

By this time the mob had gone around the shanty and began pouring a volley of bullets through the little window, striking the already injured man in the face and chest. As he fell lifeless into the arms of his brother, Cofman rose up in bed only to meet a similar fate.

Dave Mitchell received slight wounds. About five days ago this same mob visited the Mitchell home, but found only Dave. Taking him into a clump of bushes, he was whipped with hickory switches until he became partly unconscious, and was told that should he be found in the neighborhood later he would be dealt with much worse. The Mitchells, it is alleged, have been guilty of petty thieving for some time. The immediate neighborhood, however, is highly indignant over the affair, and threaten to lynch any of the mob captured. There were about twenty men in the mob.

THOUSANDS PICK BERRIES.

Animated Scenes in the Strawberry Fields in Sarcoxie, Mo.

The strawberry picking season has opened up at Sarcoxie, Mo., with the greatest and in many respects the most picturesque gathering of people ever assembled in any community. The Sarcoxie Horticultural Association, controlling a farm of 1400 acres in strawberries, advertised for 10,000 pickers.

Their circulars were responded to by fully 20,000 people, who are now besieging the hotels and lodging houses of Sarcoxie. The overflow has been so great that thousands were forced to sleep upon the ground and prepare their meals in hastily improvised dugouts, or shanties, constructed of branches and leaves. The camps extend for miles up and down on both sides of Spring River.

Some of the men have seen better days, but poverty has forced them to leave the ranks of thousands of unemployed in large cities. The weather is favorable now, and the crop is being gathered very fast. The first shipments are going now in carload lots to St. Paul and other Northern points. Train-load shipments will commence in a few days.

BANK MESSENGER MISSING.

Nearly $20,000 Cash and a $10,000 Certificate Disappear With Him.

Albert M. King, the nineteen-year-old messenger of the Boylston National Bank, at Washington and Essex streets, Boston, Mass., is missing, together with nearly $20,000 in cash and a ten-thousand-dollar United States certificate, not negotiable except between banks.

King started for the Clearing House at 10.15 a. m. to settle the balance existing there against the bank, and on the way, according to instructions, transacted other business involving something like $45,000. As he did not return to the bank by 1 o'clock the officials grew anxious and made a search for the messenger, besides invoking the aid of the police, but they were unable to ascertain his whereabouts.

King has been employed at the Boylston Bank about two years, coming highly recommended, and his honesty was never questioned. He has carried as much as $100,000 of the bank's money at a time on previous occasions, and has never lost a dollar.

$60,541,062 FIRE LOSSES.

Big Figures Presented at the Annual Meeting of Fire Underwriters.

The thirty-first annual meeting of the National Board of Fire Underwriters was held at the Board Rooms, New York City.

Reports of considerable importance were read and adopted from the various standing and special committees, and resolutions were acted upon concerning subjects germaine to the purpose of the organization. William B. Clark, President of the Board, delivered an address to the members.

The number of Board companies, he said, was now 109. The capital of the eighty-three American companies on the roll aggregate $42,520,125, with assets footing up $164,940,200, and the assets of the American and foreign companies together amount to $218,693,509. The premium receipts of the 109 Board members for 1896 were $111,603,124 and their losses $60,541,062.

HORRIBLE REVENGE OF TRAMPS.

They Burn to Death a Farmer, His Wife and Three Children.

News has reached Monticello, Ky., of the cremation of a farmer, Thomas Biddle, his wife and three children, living on White Oak Creek, across the line, in Tennessee. Some tramps had asked permission of Biddle to build a fire in his barn to keep them warm during the night. Biddle refused to allow them to do this and ordered them to leave. The same night Biddle's house was destroyed by fire, and Biddle, his wife and three children were roasted alive. It is supposed the tramps applied the torch to the house out of revenge.

Senate Debate on Cuba.

The Morgan Cuban resolution was discussed all day in the Senate, the principal speakers being Messrs. Foraker, Cannon, Lindsay and Hoar. During a sensational part of the debate the fact was made public that the names of United States Consuls who have sent reports on the situation in Cuba are withheld because the President and Secretary of State fear they may be assassinated. Mr. Foraker declared himself in favor of action of some kind, and said direct intervention would be shorter and more Christian-like than recognition.

Turks Ignored the Armistice.

News of a fortnight's armistice, instead of quieting Greece, caused a general feeling of uneasiness, and the continued movements of the Turkish troops caused panic in many places. The Sultan was informed by the head of the Mahometan Church that it is the will of Allah that Thessaly be reunited to Turkey. The Turks followed up their victory at Domokos, attacked the Greeks at the Othrys Mountains, dislodged them from Aidinitza, and forced them to flee toward Mount Oeta.

FLORIDA'S NEW SENATOR.

Stephen R. Mallory Elected to Succeed Wilkinson Call.

Stephen Russell Mallory, Florida's new representative in the Senate of the United States, to succeed Wilkinson Call, has had an adventurous and successful career. At the early age of sixteen years he entered the Confederate service and, transferred to the navy, served throughout the Civil War as midshipman on the Florida, the rival of the Alabama, the world-famed privateer.

STEPHEN R. MALLORY.

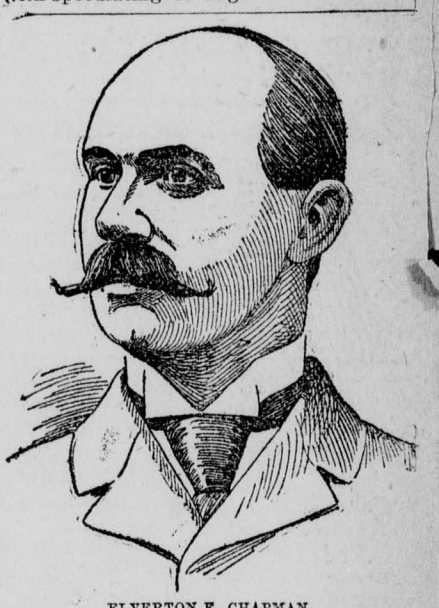
(Florida's Senator-elect, and an ardent advocate of free coinage.)

At the close of the war he matriculated at the Georgetown Jesuit College, in the District of Columbia, and was graduated after a four years' classical course. In 1874 he removed to Pensacola, Fla., and engaged in the successful practice of the law. He represented the Pensacola district in the State Legislature, and was then elected to the Fifty-second Congress. Senator Mallory is a typical Southerner, an outspoken Democrat, and will add strength to the silver wing, as he is a bimetallist. His election makes the Senate a tie.

TO JAIL FOR CONTEMPT.

Elverton E. Chapman, the Wall Street Broker, the Contumacious Witness.

Elverton E. Chapman, the New York broker, is one of the most talked of men in America to-day. Mr. Chapman is in contempt of the Senate committee appointed to investigate the scandal concerning United States Senators who were charged with speculating in sugar at the time the Wilson Tariff schedule was under consideration by the Senate. He refused flatly to answer the committee's questions as to whether Senators speculated in sugar at that time. He was tried, found guilty of contempt and sentenced to thirty days in jail, and is now serving his term in the District Jail at Washington.



ELVERTON E. CHAPMAN.

SENATOR EARLE IS DEAD.

He Passes Away at His Home in South Carolina.

United States Senator Joseph H. Earle died of Bright's disease at his home in Greenville, S. C., on Thursday.

Joseph H. Earle, though opposed to Tillman in State politics, stood for the new forces which overthrew the old South Carolina regime. He was practically chosen United States Senator in September of last year. Then Senatorial primaries were held throughout South Carolina and Earle carried the State by a majority of 10,000 over Governor Evans, who was actively championed by Tillman.

Mr. Earle was formally elected Senator at the joint session of the two South Carolina houses on January 27, this year. There was only one Republican in the General Assembly, Anderson, the sole colored man of the House. He voted for George W. Murray. All the other votes in the two houses went for General Earle.

General Earle was thirty-nine years of age, married and a lawyer. His fellow-citizens always spoke of him as the "fighting reformer."

HOBOKEN LOSES NEARLY A MILLION.

Fire Destroys a Block and Makes Six Hundred Persons Homeless.

The greatest fire in the history of Hoboken, N. J., raged all Thursday evening close to the river front and attracted thousands from all parts of New York City to the North River piers to witness the spectacle, many going over the ferry to get a closer view.

The block between Washington and Hudson streets and Twelfth and Thirteenth streets was destroyed. It consisted of an immense storage warehouse and factory building and a row of fourteen high class flat houses. The flying embers which filled the air carried the fire to the Hoboken basins, half a mile north, and a number of canal boats moored there were destroyed.

Before the great fire was under control not less than six hundred persons had been rendered homeless, fully a thousand thrown out of employment, and property valued at not far from a million dollars destroyed.

New York and Railroad Franchises.

Justice Beach, in New York City, handed down a decision denying the injunctions asked to restrain the Eighth Avenue Railroad from changing its motive power. In his opinion, the Justice says, whatever option the city may have had to purchase the franchises is outlawed.

THE TROPHY OF PEACE.

Adown the noisy village street
They dragged the captured gun,
While shouting heralds, as it came,
Proclaimed their vict'ry won.
A tattered flag across it drooped,
All stained with battle smoke,
And trailed in dust, as on it came,
While hillside echoes woke.

Then groups about the village street
Told o'er and o'er the story
Of hot pursuit, of triumph gained,
And homeward march of glory;
And left, at last, the silent gun
Beside the meadow lying,
To tell the story for itself,
All other tales denying.

As time went on, the song grew old,
And timid grasses growing,
Waved fearlessly across its mouth
When summer winds were blowing;
Gay little birds within its bore
Crept out of stormy weather,
To lay the seeds they gathered there,
While pluming crest and feather.

And so, in time, a veteran,
Along the highway going,
Beside the meadow stopped to see,
Within the cannon growing,
A saucy daisy, fresh and fair,
In peace and safety blooming,
Where once a messenger of death
Along its course went booming.

Then stooped and blessed the fragile thing
That told a better story—
Of peace on earth, good-will to men,
Instead of War and Glory.
—New York Ledger.

PEN HUNTER'S FATHER

A Decoration Day Story.

"I SAY, mother, here's the Richmond paper, and General Logan and the Grand Army have asked everybody to go and lay flowers on the soldiers' graves all over our land. It says on the 30th of May, by order of the Commander-in-Chief, John A. Logan. Headquarters, Washington, D. C.

Pen's mother s ood quite still with her broom in her hand. She was tidying up the little cabin after supper.

"Oh, mot er," the boy went on, "if you and I could go to Arlington and see the big tomb for the unknowns and put flowers on father and Sam!"

Mrs Hunter wound her arm around her boy and stood thinking for a moment of the "big tomb" and the "2111" men whom it commemorated. Unknown soldiers all! She wondered if 2111 hearts were aching over their dead like hers! From what awful places these nameless dead had been gathered! He and Sam must lie in that company!

"It would be beautiful, Pen, to do it," she said, "but we have no money and it is a long way."

"I do believe I could make it," said the boy, and then he added, "couldn't we sell something?"

Mrs. Hunter laughed. "What have we to sell but Carry and Peggy and there's plenty of little sisters in this country."

Pen tucked his head under his mother's arm a minute, then rapturously burst forth: "I have it! Roger Clarke wants my birds' eggs! He offered me $10.

"But, Pen, you have worked hard to get that collection."

"I can get more. Just the thing! Glory! Glory!"

A voice at the open door interrupted him. "Good evening, Mrs. Hunter. I heard Pen telling you the news. You better let him go. It'll be a sight for a boy to see. I'll look out for him. I'm goin'. I've saved up a bit and I'm going back to see the old one-legged fellers! Last time I marched through the capital we were a ragged, tattered lot, an' I carried the old flag up Pennsylvania avenue! By Jingo, Pen, we'll go an' it'll be a grand time. Obey the General's orders, I say. Speeches an' bands an' flowers for our comrades!"

Old neighbor Jackson, a Union soldier, lived close by the Hunters. He had been very kind to the little family, and they relied on his judgment in all doubtful matters. It was now decided that Pen should sell his birds' egg collection and go to Washington under his care.

Pendleton Hunter's father and his eldest brother both had been at one time reported killed in the Battle of the Wilderness. Another report reached the family that both had died in Washington Hospital. Be the truth what it might, Mrs. Hunter and the children felt sure their soldiers lay buried under the tomb of the "Unknown" at Arlington. How many a woman who can never know it for a certainty has hoped that her hero lies there, gathered by his country into an honored grave.

Both armies had had a hand in practically destroying the prosperity of the county from Washington to Richmond. The old home of the Hunters lay in the path, and one night it got burned to the ground.

The Unionist mother, with her three young children, went further back from the railroads, unable, friendless as she was, to cross the lines northward.

Under their privations, sickness and poverty they had now sunk out of sight. Practically they were lost out of the world. Their old friends and neighbors were scattered from their homes as well as they, and there was nobody to seek them out.

They tilled a spot of land around their rude cabin and lived, they hardly knew how, from day to day. But in the hardest, hungriest hour Mrs. Hunter made their lot endurable to the children by teaching them that they were suffering for their country! Enduring hunger for the Government! This and their father and brother falling dead on the battlefield were parts of one and the same grand, glorious thing! And it did make hunger easier to the soldier's children. To be hungry and say nothing was to them part of the Battle of the Wilderness and the glorious tomb of the "Unknown" at Arlington.

And had they not a wealth of splendid memories? At least had not Pen? Pen had seen General Grant at the head of his men passing through

"WHAT WAS YOUR MOTHER'S NAME, BOY?"

the old place. Phil Sheridan and his cavalry had clattered past their door. Their girls could remember their soldier father, with his soldier cap and big, brass buttons on the army blue coat. It never died out of the thoughts of the humble family that they were a part of the war; that they had helped save the Union. At the slightest mention of General Grant's name, their father's General, the girls, as well as Pen, lifted their heads like little war horses.

And now Pen was going to the Decoration Day service at Arlington. His jacket was neatly mended, a good lunch put up. A tiny note on coarse, gray, ruled paper, the back of an old letter, was tucked in his vest pocket. It read:

"Dear General Grant:

"I take the liberty of sending you this message by my only son, who goes to lay flowers upon his father's and brother's grave. I gave all I had. I want my boy to see General Grant, his father's General.

"MARY HUNTER."

At Arlington were 25,000 people that May day. Bands played dirges in opposite parts of the cemetery. The great platform was draped with silken flags and banners. Colonel Heywood, with the marines and marine band, sat beneath them. General and Mrs. Grant, General and Mrs. Sherman, Sir Edward Thornton, the British Minister, and Consuls and sixty-six soldiers' orphans, each carrying a wreath and bouquet, sat together on the platform.

A national salute of twenty-seven guns was fired. A poem was read, called "The Hymn of Peace," written by Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Captain Jackson and Pen arrived in time to march into the grounds just as General Grant was taking his seat. The bands were playing. The sunshine fell over the people's heads and faces like gold. It was a wonderful scene!

There was thick, soft, grass, such beautiful trees and singing birds. Flags were fluttering and flowers were borne about in huge baskets, and there were armies of people laden with fragrant blossoms. The white stones everywhere gleamed in the sun.

As the orphan children marched round the gray tomb of the "unknown" piling against the stone their wreathes and bouquets, the music played a sad dirge, Pen went up and laid the pretty wreaths of myrtle and white flowers that his mother had made with the others. He whispered to Captain Jackson: "If mother could see this she wouldn't cry so much. Oh, it's glorious to be a soldier!"

"Pen, now it's time to give your note to General Grant," said the Captain. "They are coming down from the platform."

A blue coated officer handed the note to the General. He opened and read it, every word. The little, wrinkled, crumbled bit of paper seemed to interest him. He looked down at the small, eager face and smiled. He went up to him, leaving the procession a moment and took Pen's hand in his own and said warmly, "I am glad to see you, my lad. Tell your mother General Grant remembers her to-day and all she has done."

The little fellow in the mended jacket looked so very manly, and as the General passed on toward his carriage no Prince could be prouder than this little Virginia lad over General Grant's message to his mother.

The flowers were heaped about the white stones. The bands marched outside the big gates. The pretty children planted little flags beside each grave, and as the sun went down over the beautiful trees the tramping grew far off, and the people said to one another. "How perfect it all has been!"

An old soldier at the gate proved to be a former neighbor of Captain Jackson, and in talking, he inquired: "Who did you say this little chap was, Captain?"

"Pen Hunter. His father, John Pendleton Hunter, was killed in the Battle of the Wilderness, or died afterward—we never got the particulars straight; but they do say their bones lie there—John's and his eldest boy, Sam's."

"Hunter? H-un-ter? Hun—. You an' the boy jump into our ambulance and go down to camp to supper. You are tired and the boy looks fit to drop with excitement."

Over the cobble stones of the avenue—there was no other kind of street then in Washington—they jolted down to the barracks. After a good supper they sat on the bench beside the open tent telling war stories until Pen fell asleep with his head on the old Captain's shoulders.

"Hello, comrades!" shouted a soldier, as he threw himself from his saddle and joined the group by the door.

"Hello!" was the answering greeting. "In for all night?"

"I hope so; been on duty since 6. a. m.

The noise awakened Pen, who sat up and looked at the newcomer. "John," said the old soldier, "here's a little feller from down by James River somewhere. Maybe he can tell you about your old neighbors."

"No danger of that," gloomily replied the newcomer. "All swept out of the country. I've had to give up looking for my people—given up." He leaned his head on his hands and groaned.

"Just what did you say his name was?" the soldier asked of Captain Jackson.

"Pen, tell him your whole name," said Captain Jackson to the boy.

"Pendleton John Hunter," said Pen promptly.

The newcomer sprang to his feet. He lifted the boy off the bench and fiercely asked, staring into his face: "And what was your father's name?"

"John Pendleton Hunter. Pen comes first in my name."

Slowly the soldier went on with a gasp and a catch in his breath, "And what was your mother's name?"

"Mary Hunter."

The big, tall fellow, in his army blue overcoat, leaned a little forward as if he might fall. He caught Pen up in his arms and said: "Oh, my boy! It is my own little boy Pen!"

The other two men wiped their eyes on their coatsleeves and turned away their faces. From his trembling voice

HE HAD SEEN SHERIDAN.

and the tears that fell on Pen's curly hair they felt that the father's heart was almost broken with joy.

Pen cried, too, and then he laughed. When he could peep out from the army coat he said with a twinkle in his brown eyes: "And to think I've been decorating my father's grave. And I've got a father alive!"

What more could the earth hold?

Then there was a splendid journey, a wonderful journey that Pen never forgot in a steamboat on blue waters and on a railroad train and a wagon ride far back into the hills to the little cabin on the bit of a clearing.

Pen always gets the story a trifle "mixed up" in telling it when it comes to the last point.

"Mother was so white and still and father was so silent—well! I thought sure they would die. Then we all cried and laughed, and my father didn't die in a hospital, but Sam was shot on the field and father was sick for a year and couldn't find us when he got well."

Margaret Spencer.

Hancock's Grave.

No stranger visiting the cemetery at Norristown, Penn., would seek the retired spot at the east corner of the enclosure where is the tomb of General Winfield Scott Hancock. Having strolled there aimlessly and sought rest beneath the branches of a weeping willow tree that stands as a sentinel over the body of Montgomery County's favorite son, the visitor would see nothing about him to indicate that the remains of a great general rest there

THE SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR MAY 30.

Lesson Text: "Christian Faith Leads to Good Works," James ii., 14-23—Golden Text: "I Will Shew My Faith by My Works," Jas. ii., 18—Commentary.

14. "What doth it profit, my brethren, though a man say he hath faith and have not works? Can faith save him?" The R. V. says, "Can that faith save him?" There are no contradictions in the teaching of Scripture, and one of the plainest doctrines in all the books, taught even in this lesson by the Spirit, through James (verse 23) is that the only salvation revealed to us is that which has been fully wrought out for us by the Lord Jesus Christ without any help of ours, and which we must receive by faith as a free gift from God. See Rom. iv., 5; Eph. ii., 8; Titus iii., 5. It is most unmistakably clear that we are saved by faith alone. But it is just as clearly taught that the evidence of that faith will be seen in our daily lives by our walking in the good works prepared for us. See Eph. ii., 10; Titus iii., 8. A faith that does not produce good works and a holy life is not genuine, but is an empty name.

15, 16. "If a brother or sister be naked and destitute of daily food, and one of you say unto them, Depart in peace, be ye warned and filled, notwithstanding ye give them not those things which are needful to the body. What doth it profit?" Or as John says, "My little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue, but in deed and truth" (I John iii., 18). Jesus Himself said, "My mother and My brethren are these which hear the word of God and do it" (Luke viii., 21). And again, "Not every one that saith unto Me Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but he that doeth the will of My Father, which is in heaven" (Math. vii., 21).

17. "Even so faith, if it hath not works, is dead, being alone," or, as in the margin, "by itself." Faith cometh by hearing the word of God (Rom, x., 17)—that is, by receiving the word of God, and the word of God is incorruptible seed, which is sure to grow. Faith receives Christ into the heart, and Christ in us cannot be hid any more than He could be hid in the house in the borders of Tyre and Sidon (Mark vii., 24). You walk by a field in which not a green blade is to be seen, although it looks as if it had been sown, and the farmer says that he sowed it with good seed three months ago. Either the seed was no good or was destroyed after being sown, or the farmer lied.

18. "Yea, a man may say, Thou hast faith and I have works. Show me thy faith without thy works and I will show thee my faith by my works." The R. V. margin begins this verse, "But some one will say." We can talk faith, but we cannot show faith except by our deeds. It is the same with love. God does not need our works to prove our faith, for He can read the heart, but He tells us that believers should be careful to maintain good works because they are good and profitable unto men (Titus iii., 8). Not only profitable to those who do the works, for we are to be rewarded according to our works (Rev. xxii., 12; I Cor. iii., 8, 14), but profitable to those who, seeing the good works, may be led by them to Him who worketh in us both to will and to do of His good pleasure (Phil. ii., 13).

19. "Thou believest that there is one God. Thou doest well. The devils also believe and tremble." The R. V. says "shudder" instead of tremble, and the R. V. margin says "demons instead of devils. There is but one devil, though there are hosts of demons, his followers. One has said that there are no atheists or infidels in hell. All who are there believe in the realities of hell and the devil, of God and of heaven, but they cannot believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and be saved. Those who die in their sins can never come where Christ is (John viii., 21). Therefore it is written, "Because there is wrath, beware lest He take thee away with His stroke. Then a great ransom cannot deliver thee" (Job xxxvi., 18). It is greatly to be feared that many professing Christians are no better, as far as salvation is concerned, than the demons who believe and shudder. They believe all about God and Christ and have been received into church membership because of this knowledge, backed up by a good moral character. But having never truly received Christ (John i., 12), they continue lost souls.

20. "But wilt thou know, O vain man, that faith without works is dead?" The knowledge of God and of Christ that does not lead one to receive the Lord Jesus Christ into his heart will only prove a greater condemnation. This class of people is described in Heb. vi., 4-6, as enlightened, tasted the gift, knew somewhat of the Spirit's teaching. But if the continuance in grace and good works is lacking, then it is evident that they merely believed about Christ, but never truly received Him. In II Pet. ii., 20-22, we read again of such as were to some extent benefited by their knowledge, but were never truly new creatures.

21. "Was not Abraham our father justified by works when he had offered Isaac his son upon the altar?" This was the outward and evident justification before men, for we are justified freely by grace, meritoriously by the blood of Christ and instrumentally by faith (Rom. iii., 24; v., 9, 1), and there is no conflict or contradiction in these statements. Abraham rested for twenty-five years on the bare promise of God. Then Isaac was given. After he had grown to be a lad God tried his servant to see if he was still resting on the promise or upon the visible Isaac. Now, God knew His servant's heart and did not need to prove him that God might know, but that all generations might see that Abraham rested not in the visible gift of God, but in God Himself and His sure word.

22. "Seest thou how faith wrought with his works, and by works was faith made perfect." Faith, the germ; works, the manifestation. It is written in Heb. xi., 17-19, that Abraham, when he was tried, by faith offered up Isaac, in whom the promises were to be fulfilled, believing that God was able to raise him up even from the dead, from whence also He received him in a figure. In Rom. iv,, 19-21, it is written concerning the birth of Isaac, that Abraham did not consider himself nor Sarah. But strong in faith, giving glory to God, he was fully persuaded that God was able to and would perform what He had promised.

23. "And the Scripture was fulfilled, which saith Abraham believed God, and it was imputed unto him for righteousness, and he was called the friend of God." When God told Abraham that his seed should be as the stars for multitude, Abraham certainly could not feel that it would be so. His only assurance was the word of God, and because he took God at His word we have this statement concerning him in Gen. xv., 6, where we have the words "believe" and "righteousness" used for the first time in Scripture.—Lesson Helper.

Progress in Michigan.

Twenty-two of the seventy-one cities in Michigan and twenty-four of the 336 villages own electric light plants.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,.....50
THREE MONTHS,.....25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

Epworth League Convention.

Following is the secretary's report of the Epworth League convention of the Cassville circuit, held at the Trough Creek M. E. church, Saturday, the 15th inst:

Services were opened by singing No. 67 in Epworth Songs, reading of 45th Psalm and prayer by Rev. R. H. Stine.

W. S. Sharer delivered the address of welcome which was responded to by H. G. Swope and Mitchell Hamilton.

The subject, "Successful Devotional Meeting," was opened by Ettie Pheasant, who read a paper in length on the preparation for the work, followed by Mrs. S. V. Heaton, of Cassville. The subject was the open for general discussion and E. French, E. B. Hissong, Miss Beckie Hamilton, Bertha Stine and others made some very useful suggestions.

The subject, "Social Department," was opened by Miss Mary McClain who read a very instructive paper on the work of that department.

After several appointments by the President, the meeting adjourned.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Devotional exercises were conducted by E. B. Hissong, esq., of Cassville.

"The Possibilities of the Literary Department" was opened by Mrs. S. V. Heaton, of Cassville League. Mrs. N. Q. Wright being absent W. A. Crotsley was substituted and spoke at length on the subject.

The subject, "How Can the Mercy and Help Department Be Most Effective?" was opened by J. C. Shaffer and Miss Lou Noble. Rev. R. H. Stine, W. A. Crotsley, Ettie Pheasant, Mrs. French and Mrs. Taylor all took part in the general discussion of this subject.

Newberg was the place decided upon for holding the next annual convention.

Officers of the convention were duly reported by committee and elected as per report. Adjournment.

EVENING SESSION.

Devotional services were conducted by B. F. Mierley.

The topic for the evening, "Our Attitude Toward all Intoxicants, was opened by Rev. H. S. Piper, followed by Rev. R. H. Stine and Mrs. S. V. Heaton.

"What the Church Has a Right to Expect from the League," was opened by Miss Blanche Stine who read a lengthy paper on the topic.

"Some Things We Need" was discussed by E. B. Hissong, W. S. Sharer, E. French, Rev. R. H. Stine and others.

The following resolutions were read and adopted:

Resolved, That we extend the most profound thanks to all those who gave talent in rendering the program, and likewise to all foreign talent.

Resolved, That we tender the greatest gratitude to the Trough Creek Chapter for their selecting of the music.

Resolved, That we take this opportunity for expressing our indebtedness to the Trough Creek people for their generous hospitality.

WHEREAS, The charge, through the restriction of the Methodist Episcopacy, is compelled to lose its minister and our president before God in His wise providence shall permit us to meet in another annual convention, we voice the hearts of his parishioners and Epworthians to him for his dutiful service, and pray God's blessings to follow him.

Installation of officers of the different Leagues and adjournment.

J. C. SHAFFER,
Secretary.

Paper—"What Makes a Successful Devotional Meeting," by Miss Ettie Pheasant.

A successful devotional meeting is, or should be, one that makes us better morally and spiritually. Our human natures differ widely and so in the spiritual life we have our different enjoyments. Some of us are so constituted that we enjoy the hallelujahs and amens—should there chance to be any—while others can see no life or light save in the still, quiet whisperings.

The meeting is a success and benefit to each of us only as we make and prepare ourselves, by earnest prayer and devotion, to be benefited. A meeting to be a success need not be an entertainment, and I am afraid too often we try to have something that will entertain for the time and when that is past we cannot say that we have received any benefit from it.

Some of our devotional meetings seem to be diseased, and if we should call in a physician and ask the cause of the trouble he would say, without hesitating a moment, heart failure, and the truth would be so plain that no honest person could deny it.

Consecration, and not enthusiasm, is the heart of the work. No matter what work we undertake if we are not devoted to and have a love for it we are not going to succeed. So in these meetings we want loyal, consecrated hearts, full of love and be willing to work according to God's plans, for any one who does not work in harmony with him will fail.

Among the helps used in a meeting is first a leader. The one appointed for the evening should be present or see that some one takes charge of the meeting, and not leave this until almost time for service and then the first vice president or one of the committee have to do the work unprepared. Every leader should spend some time in preparing the lesson, or at least read and pray and meditate on the subject and references given as a lesson.

What would you think of your pastor if he would select a text and try to talk and explain it without making any preparation or studying before coming to preach to you?

Your answer to this will apply to those of us who have work to do in the League. We should all be at our places when the meeting is opened and be ready to do our work, and not be fifteen or twenty minutes late for it discourages the leader and interrupts the service and you may have missed something that you would have enjoyed.

Some Leagues have nearly as many old-folk members as young people, yet, generally, the work is in charge of the young and I am afraid we forget and neglect to ask their assistance and advice many times when they might help us. I am sure their personal testimony would be a great help to us who are striving to do right and be the means of causing some sinner to turn from sin and give his or her heart to the Lord.

How often we hear people say that it was hearing some good old brother or sister tell of God's goodness and mercy that they were first impressed and convinced that they should yield themselves to the right. I don't know why, or perhaps it is not true of every League, but in our League personal testimony seems to be one of the good things we lack. I know we don't realize the power of testimony or we would have more of it. Some of the great leaders in the church and some of the Apostles too were convicted by personal testimony. Peter was won to Christ by the personal testimony of Andrew and Philip's conversation with Nathaniel concerning Christ which led him to believe on Him and exclaim, "Thou art the son of God!"

The more of such testimonies the better the meeting and why we fail to have them I cannot say unless it is because we think the little we might say would do no good or be no help to any one. If we would just remember that we are not heard of our Heavenly Father for our much speaking and loud and long prayers, I believe we would have both from people who have never given the meeting the benefit of either.

The power of united aim and effort in this work cannot be fully realized in this life, for the good men do lives after them. No leader can make the meeting a success without the co-operation of the members and the success of the meeting depends as much on each one doing his or her part as upon the leader.

How glad we would be if we could say that every church member is a worker in the League and Sunday school, every one taking an active part in this work would certainly make it more successful, for those outside the church would see and know that we did love the work and ever striving to make the world better by our having lived in it.

The singing is another important factor in these meetings, for some hearts seem to be so hardened by sin and resistance that nothing but a song can reach them. Usually we should select music that everyone is acquainted with especially if you do not have plenty of books to distribute. Some say they are tired of singing what every one knows. Well, sing some new pieces, but you will find that they, too, will get old, and at that, too, much quicker than "Rock of Ages" or a "Fountain Filled with Blood" ever did. Hymns like these never wear out, and often when we are weary and think we can never press on, their sweet and precious words and familiar melody come to us and cheer our hearts and help guide us into the right path.

It is said by some that Charles Wesley did as much by his hymns to establish Methodism as John Wesley did by his preaching.

Let us not think that our meetings are a success unless they are inspired, led and crowned by the presence of the Holy Ghost and let us pray that we may be willing to be led and guided by God's plans for then we can rest assured that our meeting has been successful.

—Governor Griggs, of New Jersey, on Tuesday of last week signed the new marriage-license law bill recently passed by the Legislature of that state. The bill as it becomes a law provides that in cases where both of the contracting parties are non-residents of the state they must, in order to get married in New Jersey, procure a license from the clerk of the county in which the ceremony is to take place. This will close the numerous illegal marriage mills in Camden, where ever since the Pennsylvania marriage-license law went into operation runaway couples from this state have gone to be married by ministers who asked no questions, but were careful to collect the fee.

ANNUAL MEETING

Of the Juniata Valley Editorial Association.

The Juniata Valley Editorial association met in the Jacobs House, Mifflintown, May 21, 1897, with these members present: H. C. Dern, *Tribune*, Altoona; J. W. Speddy, *Times*, Port Royal; George Shrom, *Ledger*, Newport; A. M. Aurand, *Herald*, Beaver Springs; H. C. Bonsall, *Tribune*, Mifflintown; W. J. Jackman, *Democrat & Register*, Mifflintown; I. N. Swope, ITEM, Mapleton; B. F. Schweier, *Sentinel & Republican*, Mifflintown; W. M. Allison, *Herald*, Mifflintown; E. Conrad, *Journal*, McVeytown; F. Mortimer, Bloomfield; H. Hain, *Record*, Duncannon; B. E. Morrison, *Watchman*, Newton Hamilton.

H. H. Hain and A. M. Aurand were elected members of the association. On motion, J. W. Speddy, Frank Mortimer and B. E. Morrison were appointed by the chair a committee to nominate officers for the coming year and reported for president, H. C. Dern; vice president, Frank Mortimer; secretary and treasurer, E. Conrad; executive committee, George Shrom, H. E. Bonsall, I. N. Swope. The report of the committee was accepted unanimously. On motion the invitation of the Seaboard Air line to visit Southern Pines, N. C., was accepted and the arrangements for the trip left to the executive committee and the time selected shall be in September or October. On motion B. E. Morrison was added to the executive committee for the southern trip arrangement. Port Royal was selected as the place for the next quarterly meeting, on the fourth Friday in August, at which time a trip will be taken over the T. V. R. R. to Blair's Mills. On motion it was resolved that hereafter each member shall notify the secretary of the association at least ten days before meetings whether they can be present. The chair, in accordance with a resolution passed at the meeting of the association in Huntingdon, appointed a committee on programme, as follows: J. W. Speddy, B. F. Schweier, I. N. Swope. A resolution was unanimously adopted extending thanks to the fraternity of Mifflintown for the courteous and hospitable reception accorded the visiting brethren. Adjourned.

E. CONRAD,
Secretary.

—Allentown *Call:* Reuben Romig, a farmer in Lower Macungie township, about a mile and a half from Emaus, is a big-hearted man who could never turn a man away from his doors who seeks shelter. During the past eighteen years his spacious barn has been the lodging place of between 15,000 and 18,000 hoboes, and he has never yet had slightest trouble with any one who has enjoyed his hospitality. His rules and requirements are that when a tourist comes to ask for shelter he must turn in all matches, pipes, and smoking tobacco at the kitchen door subject to return in the morning. Many of the sojourners are furnished with breakfast and in return for the favor remain for an hour to do sawing and splitting wood. During the past six months he sheltered about 400 in all, including three or four women. One of his recent callers actually inquired for work, and after partaking of breakfast was directed to go to Emaus, where he found employment at fair wages.

Don't Fly Off the Handle.

The editor of an exchange, who has evidently had some experience, writes the following sensible article:

To run a newspaper without occasionally publishing an item that is incorrect or gives offense, is like running a railroad without having smashups or accidents. It can't be done. No man in the world is so much imposed upon as the editor of a newspaper. Pushed with work continually, he must rely upon second and third parties for information as to the events that transpire. Frequently statements are received from reliable people but which are subsequently discovered to be without foundation in fact. If, therefore, kind reader, you fancy yourself aggrieved by a statement in your home paper, keep the above fact in mind. Do not "fly off the handle," but go to the editor and ask for a correction, and take our word for it, in nine cases out of ten, if your case is just, you will be received like a gentleman and the correction will be made with pleasure. But, instead of doing this, if you go around blowing about the editor and his paper, don't be surprised if you get treated with scant courtesy in the future. There are but few of us who are entirely faultless.

WM. REED & SONS,

Huntingdon, Pa.

When writing to the readers of this paper we always feel that we are talking to friends; for, most people about Mapleton know us and our methods. For almost twenty years this store has been before the public, many of our customers having bought from us all this time.

One of the best rules to which we have adhered strictly is that of buying no seconds or slightly imperfect goods. Our reductions are bona-fide. Every statement in our advertisements may be relied on. All ordinary mistakes being allowed for, you will find us a most satisfactory firm to do business with. Our stock is large enough for a town of twenty-five thousand inhabitants. Never before have we had such a beautiful line of goods. Everything new.

Shirt Waists, newest styles, 50c to $2.00; Separate Skirts, Blk. Mohair and Checks, $1.00 to $6.00. Silk Skirts, $5.00 to $10.00. Ladies' Suits, Novelties and Serges, $5.00 to $10.00. Ladies' and Children's Vests, 5c, 9c, 10c, 13c, 15c, 25c; 50c, up to $1.00. All styles of neck finish. Silk Parasols, $1.00 to $5.00. Umbrellas 50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.25, up to $4.00. Belts 10c, 25c and 50c. Sterling Silver Waist Belts, 25c. Ladies' Collar, newest shapes, 10c to 15c each. Ladies' Ties, 10c, 15, 20c, 25c, 50c. We never had such styles in wash goods. An immense variety at 5c, 8c, 10c, 15c, and up to 30c and 40c for organdies. Heavy brown and bleached Muslin at 5c yd. Lancaster Ginghams, 5c.; others at 4c. 32-inch Percales, fast colors, 8c yd. Lace Curtains, 39c to $10.00 per pair.

These few things will give you some idea of the values we are offering. But we can't tell of half the things we have. A visit is the best thing. But, if you can't come, tell us what you want on a postal.

Wm. Reed & Sons.

It's in The Quality

As well as in the price—a harmonious blending of price and quality, combined with proper styles, that makes a store a GOOD store. It is necessary that customers know this—they must feel that absolute confidence that goes with right treatment and proper values. We make these points a study—watching carefully each detail that makes our store inviting, our prices of greater interest.

A Wide-open Throttle.

Now that the season is on, and we are in the midst of clothing activity, to reap the full results, we are forcing down the prices—making every item an interesting one. We are fully determined to meet the clothing requirements of the section—we have the goods—we make the prices. Every novelty in suits of standard makes—those that bear in their finish, texture and style, the stamp of the expert tailor—they're at our store—at wonderfully low prices.

ONE INSTANCE—one of the neatest and most dressy suits, round corner sacks, a plum for finish and style, perfectly fitting, a suit you will be proud of under any circumstances—we can fit you perfectly in this suit—price $4.50.

ANOTHER INSTANCE—A boys' suit—style in this suit, but lots of wear also—finished in that perfect manner, characteristic of our suits—we can fit the boy perfectly for $3.50. Sizes 14 to 19.

A store full of such instances—these are no better nor lower than others. We can convince you that it's clothing to buy of us.

There's an excellent value in Men's Knit Underwear, Balbriggan—handsome finish, for 25 cents.

Keep Their Shape.

That's a good thing in a made-to-order suit. If it doesn't keep its shape, it isn't very much satisfaction to you, The M. Born & Co. suits keep their shape—that's a result of good, honest tailoring. They stay shapely. You are a well-dressed man just as long as you wear an M. Born & Co. make. They are not more expensive than others, but you get lots more quality for the price.

Cor. 6th and W'hington Sts. **O. L. STEWART** HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

Many Hats of Many Kinds,

For Men of Many Minds" and tastes, will be found in our superior stock of headwear. Straw Hats of all styles and shapes, at all prices,

From 10 Cents to $2.00.

Straw Tam O'Shanters, for children, 50 cents. We also have a very large assortment of the latest styles and shapes in Stiff and Straw Hats at very low prices.

HUGO MAYER'S

Golden Eagle Clothing Hall,

Cor. 4th and Penn Sts., Huntingdon, Pa.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cure Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B, O'Connor & Sons.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., May 26, 1897.

LOCAL NOTES.

—Every good citizen ought to oppose the desecration of Memorial day.

—Mrs. Amos Moore returned home last week from a visit to friends in Altoona.

—Look up the advertisement of Wm. Reed & Sons in this issue. It is worth reading.

—Mrs. Harry Cowher, of Elizabeth, is visiting parents and friends in and about Mapleton.

—Mrs. S. M. Duvall, of Kipple, visited among her many friends in this vicinity last week.

—Charles Stratford, of Mount Union, is critically ill. We hope for his speedy restoration to health.

—Merchant J. G. Gillam spent Sunday with his father and brother in Shaver's Creek valley.

—David Shore and daughter, Annie, of this place, spent Sunday with friends in Trough Creek valley.

—Chas. M. Stever, of Altoona, is spending a few days among friends in this place and vicinity.

—Lewis Dysart, who is employed in a grocery store in Juniata county, is visiting his father in this place.

—August 10th has been fixed as the time for opening the Juniata Valley campmeeting at Newton Hamilton.

—H. D. Wicks, who is employed near Pittsburg, spent a couple of days of the past week with his family in this place.

—Elijah White, of Hollidaysburg, spent a couple days of the past week among former companions in Mapleton.

—Next Saturday will be opening day at Lakemont park, near Altoona. Many improvements have been made at this popular resort since last season.

—There are some lots in the cemeteries adjacent to town that need attention. We hope they will be put in presentable condition before Memorial day.

—Mrs. L. S. Wible, of Hustontown, Fulton county, spent last week among friends in Mapleton. Upon her return home she was accompanied by her niece Miss Edith Wood.

—The annual commencement of the Huntingdon high school will be held in the Y. M. C. A. hall this evening. Edgar E. Godard, a Mapleton boy, is among the graduates.

—William Haney, a carpenter, of Alexandria, while engaged in putting a roof on Harriet Wilson's property on Friday, fell to the ground and fractured two ribs.

—The Clearfield County Veterans' association will hold its next reunion at Coalport, July 15 and 16. The association is composed of over 400 veterans of the late war.

—The Bedford papers say that a number of farmers of that county are feeding last year's potato crop to their cattle and hogs. There's no market for the tubers at any price.

—George W. Cohill, an aged resident of Saltillo, and a good man, died Monday and will be buried this afternoon. At this writing we are without further particulars.

—G. H. Peckman, of Everett, a member of the Everett Planing Mill company, while out riding on his bicycle near Clearville Sunday, was struck by lightning and instantly killed.

—A. O. Fleming, formerly of Alexandria, this county, now of McKeesport, Pa., accompanied by his son Cloyd, spent a couple days of the past week with G. D. Wood and wife, of this place.

—The reunion of the Bedford county Veteran association will take place this year at Saxton on Thursday, June 27. The residents of Saxton are making preparations to give the old soldiers a royal welcome.

—Pensions have been issued to John S. Merrills, Huntingdon; Richard S. Starr, Orbisonia; John McCahan, Birmingham, and Belinda Weaver, Saltillo. An increase has also been awarded to Edward Williams, Barree.

—It is stated that the new owners of the Wopsononock railroad are considering a proposition to sell the road to the Beech Ceeek company. This would permit the latter road to enter Altoona by way of the Altoona and Philipsburg connecting line and the "Wopsy" road. The Beech Creek would also control the summer resort.

—W. S. Bair's tinsmith establishment, in Huntingdon, including the contents, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday afternoon of last week. The loss amounts to about $1200; insurance about $600. Shuss' planing mill, adjoining, lost about $200 worth of lumber and lath.

—Let all Christian Endeavors in Huntingdon county keep in mind the annual convention to be held in Shade Gap on Thursday and Friday, June 3 and 4. All delegates should come to Mount Union on Mail on Thursday, the 3d, which makes connection with train for Shade Gap.

—An attempt was made early Friday morning to burn company B's new $15,000 armory at Bellefonte. A large roll of oily waste was stuffed under the door of the mess room in the basement and set on fire, but the flames were extinguished before great damage was done.

—The State encampment of the Grand Army, to be held in Johnstown on the 3d and 4th of next month, promises to be a big thing. It is expected that the largest crowd that was ever in the city will be present on this occasion. In addition to the encampment a number of regimental reunions will also be held.

—Samuel Smith, a well known jeweler, of Altoona, and a former resident of this county, died suddenly at his home in that city Sunday afternoon, of paralysis. The deceased in his youth learned the trade of gunsmith and jeweler and first went into busines in Cassville. He is survived by a wife and three children.

—A young man named Otto Froyd commited suicide at Curwensville Saturday afternoon by shooting himself in the head. He had been in ill health for some time, having had a severe attack of la grippe early in the spring from which he never fully recovered. No other cause than illness is known for having commited the rash act.

—The House at Harrisburg has finally passed the bill which limits to five per cent. the number of inmates of State prisons, penitentiaries, reformatories, and other institutions to be employed in the manufacture of goods therein and prohibiting absolutely the use of machinery. This bill virtually abolishes convict labor in Pennsylvania.

—President Frank Thompson, after his tour over the Pennsylvania Railroad system, says that he is well pleased with the general condition of the company's property and discovers that a hopeful feeling for the future exists. "The tendency toward improvement is strong." Mr. Thomson is certain that there will soon be a general trade revival.

—J. Murray Africa, David M. Miller and B. C. Shaver, viewers appointed to inspect the bridge over the Juniata river at Barree, met on Monday afternoon of last week and finding the structure up to contract regulations, took it off the hands of the Pittsburg Bridge Co., the builders, whose bid was $1250 for the superstructure and $175 for the stone work.

—George, son of William Reeder, of Spring township, Perry county, was bitten on the lip by a copperhead snake on Wednesday last. He was stooping to pick up some bark in which the snake was concealed, when the accident happened. Medical aid was obtained as speedily as possible, but his head and face were terribly swollen before the doctor reached him. He is now fast recovering.

—Simpson J. Miller, residing in Huntingdon, had a peculiar experience Friday which came near costing him his life. He was engaged in opening a can of fruit when the jar collapsed, flying into hundreds of pieces, one of which penetrated his left wrist, severing an artery. Only the prompt arrival of a physician saved his life, and he is very weak in cosequence of the great loss of blood sustained.

—Judge John Stewart, of Franklin county, who specially presided at the argument on the exceptions filed by Mifflin county to the report of the commission appointed to designate the line between Huntingdon and Mifflin counties, has forwarded his decision to Prothonotary Steel, of this county, and in it he decrees that the report of the commission is approved and that the report be filed. By the favorable decision in this dispute, Huntingdon county comes into possession of some twenty of Mifflin county's best farms and the village of Allensville. It will be the means of adding upwards of a thousand souls to the population of Huntingdon county and increasing her tax receipts several thousand dollars each year.

—Hon. B. J. Haywood, State Treasurer, has prepared a statement showing the amount of money the Commonwealth received last year on personal property tax. The valuation amounted to $669,934,882; tax received, $2,009,804; treasurers' commissions, $13,257. The Huntingdon county valuation was $1,583,732; tax received, $4,703.68.

—On last Friday Mrs. Susan Malseed died at her home in Alexandria, this county, at the advanced age of 92 years. She was born in Connty Donegal, Ireland, and was for many years a resident of the United States. Deceased is survived by four children, these being: Matthew Malseed, of McKeesport; Mrs. —— Hefferman, of Juniata; Mrs. Margaret Burns, of Altoona, and Benjamin Malseed, of Alexandria. The funeral took place Sunday afternoon.

—The Mifflintown *Herald* says: Last fall when apples were not worth gathering Samuel Buckwalter, of Shenango township, Mercer county, dug a trench and lined the same with corn fodder. He then placed into this receptable 1,000 bushels of apples, then covered the lot with corn fodder and ground as an experiment. Last week he opened the pit and found the apples in an excellent state of preservation. He closed out the entire lot to a Pittsburg dealer for 25 cents a bushel.

Edmund H. Keatly.

Edmund H. Keatly, a well known citizen, died at his home, 227 Howard avenue, Altoona, at 4.40 o'clock last Wednesday of paralysis. He had been ailing for the past year. The deceased was born at Oak Hall, Centre county, June 21, 1853. In his early youth he worked with his father in his woolen mill, and afterward taught school for ten years near Franklinville, this county. He went to Altoona in April, 1896, and entered the employ of the Pennsylvania railroad company as clerk in the truck shop.

During the year 1876 he was married to Miss Caroline Kinch, who with one son, Clarence, aged 15 years, survives. The following brothers and sisters are also yet living: Zachariah, Charles, Benson, Miss Margaret and Mrs. David Brown, of Franklinville, Huntingdon county, and Mrs. George B. White, of Newport, Perry county. The deceased was an attendant at the Lutheran church and was a member of the Pennsylvania railroad relief fund. Funeral services were held Thursday evening at 8 o'clock in the Fourth Lutheran church and the remains were taken to Franklinville for interment.

Curfew Will Ring in Altoona.

Altoona has enacted a curfew ordinance by which it is hoped to compel the boys and girls of that town under 16 years of age to seek the shelter of their homes at a reasonable hour. The ordinance as passed would compel them to be off the street at 9.30 P. M. in summer and one hour earlier in winter. All the city bells will be rung as curfew signals, after which no child under the prescribed age will be allowed on the street. It is claimed by the curfew advocates that the streets after nightfall are schools of vice for children, and as a piece of self defense a town is justifiable in closing a school whose graduates enter the ranks of criminals and entail misery and expense upon the government.

A Canvasser's Deception.

Collector Shearer has been informed that a man representing himself as H. M. Trout has been canvassing among the cigar manufacturers of this district alleging that in connection with the deputy revenue collectors of the Lancaster office he was getting up a revenue report for the year 1896 and soliciting of the manufacturers an advertisement in this report. "I have questioned the deputies in the office here," said the collector, "and have been informed by them that they are in no way connected with this enterprise, and I therefore designate the statement made that the report is gotten up by the deputy collectors of this office as absolutely untrue."

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by B. F. Godard, clerk of the ophrans' court, during the past week:

Joseph P. Snyder, Mt. Union, and Hannah A. Gaff, Newton Hamilton.

Joseph S. Hoffman, Altoona, and Alice M. Parks, Newton Hamilton.

Charles Loeser and Amanda A. Houck, Todd Township.

Robert Cramer and Mary Rutherford, Brady township.

A PECK OF TROUBLE.

A Man Who Pointed a Gun and Left His Victim Short Shrift.

A special to the Altoona *Tribune*, dated May 20, says: From present indications Francis Beatty, a well known farmer, residing in Shirley township, will find himself in a peck of trouble before he grows much older. He is about 45 years of age, and is guilty, it is charged, of pointing a gun at Howard Grove, aged 17, and threatening to kill the latter before he had time to say his prayers.

Grove is a son of ex-County Commissioner Jackson L. Grove. Frequently of late Beatty's cows, or several of them, have been trespassing on Grove's wheat field, and the other day when the ground was wet the senior Grove directed his son to drive the truant cows into the barnyard and thus keep them from tramping down the growing wheat. Beatty learned that his cows were in bondage, and, becoming infuriated, shouldered his gun and started for the Grove farm. He quietly secreted himself in Grove's barn and when Howard entered for the purpose of feeding the stock Beatty pointed the gun at him and demanded to know the name of the person who imprisoned his cows. Howard at once replied that he had helped to drive them into the barnyard. "I'll give you ten minutes to turn them loose," exclaimed Beatty, "or I'll shoot your —— —— heart out." Howard walked out of the barn and Beatty followed. The latter stationed himself in a convenient place, pulled out his watch and apparently was waiting for the ten minutes to elapse before he would carry out his threat. Just then the senior Grove appeared, remonstrated with Beatty and probably averted a murder.

At the bars, when the boy was turning the cows into the public road, Beatty picked up a club and was brandishing it around and threatening to brain the boy, but the senior Grove stepped between the two and again averted a tragedy.

Beatty has been arrested, several serious charges having been preferred against him.

Teachers' Examinations for Huntingdon County--1897.

Spruce Creek, May 31; Warriorsmark, June 1; Franklinville, 2; Shaffersville, 3; Alexandria, 4; McConnellstown, 5; Mapleton, 7; Mill Creek, 8; Union Church, 9; Hawn's, 12; Petersburg, 14; Neff's Mills, 15; Saulsburg, 16; McAlevy's Fort, 17; Cornpropst's Mills, 18; Centre Union, 19; Mt. Union, 23; Shirleysburg, 24; Rockhill, 25; Orbisonia, 28; Shade Gap, 29; Richvale, 30; Three Springs, July 1; Maddensville, 2; Marklesburg, 15; Entriken, 16; Valley, 17; Chestnut Grove, 19; Broad Top City, 20; Cassville, 21; Huntingdon, August 27, (Special).

NOTES.

1. Examinations will begin promptly at 8.30 A. M.

2. Will the secretary kindly see that the room in which examination is to be held is open and in condition for work.

3. Applicants from other counties will present a certificate from their own Co. Superintendent before entering the class.

4. Strangers to the Superintendent will present a letter as to good moral character.

S. G. RUDY,
Co. Supt.

—At the United Brethren general conference on Thursday, Rev. W. J. Shuey, who has been publishing agent of the United Brethren church for thirty-two years, was defeated by Rev. W. R. Funk, of Greensburg, Pa., a comparatively youug man, but one who has already won the confidence of his churh in large measure. Rev. I. L. Kephart was re-elected editor of the "Religious Telescope" but his assistant, Rev. M. R. Drury, was beaten by Rev. A. P. Funkhouser, of Virginia, while Rev. H. A. Thompson supersedes Rev. Dr. D. Berger as Sunday school editor. Bishop Emeritus J. Weaver was re-elected by acclamation. Bishops Kephart, Castle and Mills were re-elected by large majorities, but Bishop Hott had only three votes to spare.

DIED.

FISHER—In Huntingdon, May 15, 1897, Catharine, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fisher, aged 15 years.

SMUCKER—In Huntingdon, May 13, 1897, Blanche, daughter of John E. Smucker, aged 23 years, 11 months and 13 days.

BARRICK—In Huntingdon, May 18, 1897, Chester, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Barrick, aged 9 years, 11 months and 12 days.

KEATLEY—In Altoona, May 19, 1897, Edmund H. Keatley, formerly of Franklin township, aged 43 years.

ALLISON—In Allenville, May 12, 1897, Miss Annie L. Allison, aged 24 years, 8 months and 24 days.

PEACHEY—In Menno township, Mifflin county, May 15, 1897, Rev. John Peachey, aged 68 years, 8 months and 5 days.

The Weather

Is a Little Cool

but Springtime is here and we are right along with a full line of Spring and Summer goods.

White Dress Goods,

Challies,

Percales,

Summer Prints,

beautiful colors and effects. A nice line of

Ladies'

Shirt Waists

with detachable collars, at only 50c. Every other deparrment of our store is complete, as usual. We don't want to hnrry you but dont wait for some one else to get the choice.

Respectfully,

A. B. Gillam.

Benj. O'Connor & Sons.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness.

THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

Don't Trust It.

Because the weather is mild and the air balmy we cannot count on being rid of rheumatism or neuralgia. The very sudden changes of temperature or exposure to draughts are both likely to increase rather than diminish both complaints. For this reason it is wise at this season to be well prepared for sudden attacks, and to have ready what is known as the best remedy for all visitations of aches or pains. All well regulated households ought to have a nook or corner for a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil. There are other reasons also why this Master-cure should be kept at hand; rheumatism and neuralgia are chronic, acute or inflammatory, but to whatever degree of suffering they may come, the old reliable cure is the best for treatment and the surest to give permanent relief.

Europe has taken 32,000,000 bushels of American corn this year.

We will give $100 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

Just try a 10c. box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c.a bottle.

CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe; 10c.

That Tired Feeling

Is a positive proof of thin, weak, impure blood, for if the blood is rich, pure, vitalized and vigorous it imparts life and energy. The necessity of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for that tired feeling is, therefore, apparent to every one, and the good it will do you is equally beyond question. Take it now.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient and easy in effect. 25 cents.

Elephants at Auction.

A crowd was attracted to Earl's Court, London, to see how the elephants, Juno, Modoc, Archie, Edgar, Gipsy and Ruth, which were specially imported for the recent Indian exhibitions, fared under the hammer. Modoc, which had the advantage of having been trained for the circus business, changed hands readily at 100 guineas, and Edgar found a purchaser in "Lord" George Sanger at $750. But none of the others were sold, although 145 guineas were offered in two instances and 140 guineas in another.

Paid for the Town's Hospitality.

Two men called upon the Mayor of Lindsborg, Kan., the other day and paid him $1, the sum which the city had paid for their lodging one night in July last, when they were caught short there. They explained that they had reached a condition in life which made it practicable to pay what they considered a debt.—New York Sun.

Indiana oil and gas pipe lines are to be assessed in the same manner as are railways.

There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee.

The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee.

It does not cost over ¼ as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cents and 25 cents per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Try Grain-O!

FULL of HEALTH
Every ingredient in Hires Rootbeer is health giving. The blood is improved, the nerves soothed, the stomach benefited by this delicious beverage.
HIRES
Rootbeer
Quenches the thirst, tickles the palate; full of snap, sparkle and effervescence. A temperance drink for everybody.
Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia.
A package makes five gallons.

CUBA'S DAY IN CONGRESS

The Morgan Belligerency Resolution Passed by the Senate.

HOUSE ADOPTS RELIEF BILL.

Heated Debates in Both Chambers—In the Senate 19 Republicans, 18 Democrats and 4 Populists Voted to Recognize Cubans as Warring, and 12 Republicans and 2 Democrats Against the Measure.

WASHINGTON, D. C. (Special).—The United States Senate passed, after an exciting debate, by a vote of 41 to 14, Mr. Morgan's resolution declaring that a state of war exists in Cuba, that the insurgents be accorded belligerent rights, and that this Government maintain strict neutrality between Spain and her revolted colony.

The resolution is as follows:

"Joint resolution declaring that a condition of public war exists in Cuba, and that strict neutrality shall be maintained;

"Resolved, That a condition of public war exists between the Government of Spain and the Government proclaimed, and for some time maintained by force of arms, by the people of Cuba, and that the United States of America shall maintain a strict neutrality between the contending powers, according to each all the rights of belligerents in the ports and territory of the United States."

Following is the detailed vote:

Yeas—Messrs. Bacon, Baker, Bate, Berry, Butler, Carter, Chandler, Chilton, Clark, Clay, Cockrell, Cullom, Davis, Deboe, Foraker, Gallinger, Gorman, Hansbrough, Harris, Kansas; Heitfeld, Jones, Kenney, Lindsay, McBride, Mantle, Mason, Mills, Morgan, Nelson, Pasco, Pettigrew, Petts, Pritchard, Rawlins, Shoup, Stewart, Thurston, Tillman, Turner, Turpie, Walthall.

Nays—Messrs. Allison, Burrows, Caffery, Fairbanks, Gear, Hale, Hanna, Hawley, Hoar, Spooner, Wellington, Wetmore, White, Wilson—14.

The following pairs were announced, the first named Senator being in favor of the resolution and the second opposed to it:

Faulkner with Elkins, Harris (Tenn.) with Morrill, McEnery with Platt (New York), Daniel with Gray, Allen with Platt (Conn.), Vest with Nelson, and Roach with Perkins. Murphy, of New York, was absent and unpaired.

RELIEF RESOLUTION PASSED.

Without a Dissenting Voice the House Votes $50,000.

WASHINGTON, D. C. (Special).—After a long debate the House passed, without a dissenting vote, the resolution appropriatting $50,000 for the relief of Americans in Cuba.

The Democrats made an ineffectual effort to force consideration of the Morgan resolution for the recognition of the belligerency of the insurgents. They accused the Republicans of endeavoring to evade this issue.

There was an interesting passage when Mr. Livingston was declaring that the only sensible course for this Government to end the trouble was by recognizing the Cubans, and Mr. Hitt, the Republican Administration spokesman, interrupted him to ask: "Don't you think it would be better for the President to use his authority to secure independence?"

"I do," answered Mr. Livingston, "and now that I have answered your question, answer me. When will the President do that?"

Mr. Hitt hesitated, while the House listened intently, and Mr. Livingston pressed him for an answer.

"I have no right to speak by any authority," Mr. Hitt began, and, hesitating to word his answer rightly, finally continued: "I have reason to believe that the President is taking as active and effective steps as he can to secure the independence of Cuba, and that fact, I am convinced, has reached Spanish headquarters, for the news reaches us to-day that the Minister who will probably be in power in thirty days has said that the Cuban war is utterly hopeless."

The debate was closed for the Democratic side by Mr. McMillin, of Tennessee, who declared that two-thirds of the Republicans desired the resolution for recognition.

Mr. Hull, of Iowa, and Mr. Brown, of Ohio, closed the debate for the Republicans. Then the resolution was adopted without a dissenting vote.

FATHER KNEIPP DEAD.

The Originator of the Water Cure Succumbs to Lung Trouble.

Father Kneipp, well-known throughout the world through his water cure, is dead.

He had been suffering for some days from inflammation of the lungs and received the last sacrament of the Church a week before his death at Worishofen, Suabia.

FATHER KNEIPP.
(The famous water-curist, and a group of royal patients.)

Subsequently, however, he rallied, and it was thought early in the week that he would recover. His fad was that all diseases could be cured by walking bare-foot in the dewy grass.

Mother and Children Killed by a Snake.

Two children of Edward Driscoll, who lives on a little branch of State Creek, near Pikeville, Ky., were bitten by a copperhead snake. Their cries attracted their mother, who tried to kill the snake, but was bitten herself. All three died within an hour.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

The Boston Club went West without Stivetts and Tucker.

The New York Club will carry five pitchers during the entire year.

Breitenstein, of Cincinnati, is reported as having trouble with his pitching arm.

Jennings, of Baltimore, knows how to dodge into a pitched ball just as well as ever.

The Indianapolis team, like the Philadelphias, seems to be a mark for left-handed pitchers.

Thompson, Philadelphia's heavy-hitting outfielder, fears that his ball playing days are over.

The St. Louis Club has fined Bierbauer, the deserter, $250, and suspended him indefinitely.

The Pittsburg Club picked up a prize in Padden. He is playing second base in high-class style.

The Cincinnati team is, upon the authority of some of its players, playing without signals of any kind.

A number of the clubs are reported to have already conceded Baltimore as being sure to win the pennant.

At present Kelley, of Baltimore, and Hamilton, of Boston, are having a race for the base-stealing record.

Brooklyn has a pretty swift outfield in Anderson, Griffin and Jones, no matter from what standpoint regarded.

The size of the diamond is exactly the same to-day as when first laid out on the Elysian fields at Hoboken, N. J., in 1845.

Blake is playing centre field for the Clevelands as well as McAleer ever played it. Blake appears to be back in his 1895 form.

The craze for left-handed pitchers is practically over. They have been proved poor fielders, and are usually slow and awkward.

Ewing's glass arm has broken out again. It is thought that the Cincinnati captain's days of active usefulness on a ball field are nearly over.

Captain Tebeau predicts that one season in the big League will make the Indian Sockalexis, of Cleveland, the greatest player of the day.

The young Cincinnati short stop, Ritchey, has not played in a championship game this season that he did not do something to distinguish himself.

Zimmer, of Cleveland, who was thought to have lost his throwing arm, is as strong as ever this season getting them down to second for the Indians.

The Louisville Club has traded Holmes for Stafford, of New York. The latter will play short field in place of Dolan, who has a lame arm, while Holmes will play left field for the Giants.

In the Pittsburg-Cincinnati game of May 7 Burke stole home from third base while Killen was in the act of pitching. Catcher Sugden was so startled that he dropped the ball and Burke scored.

Ewing has got together perhaps the fleetest crowd of base runners in the League. It is hard to beat Burke, Hoy, McPhee, Miller and Ritchey getting around the trail. They start like a flash and keep toddling the whole distance.

Pfeffer, second baseman of the Chicago team, has been retired, and the chances are against his playing with the team again. His work was largely responsible for the victory of the Bostons, and it is claimed that five games have been lost to Chicago this season through errors of Pfeffer. Connor will succeed him at second base.

CYCLING NOTES.

One bicycle has been supplied to every police station in the suburbs of Paris for the use of the force.

The veteran actor Joseph Jefferson, is now an enthusiastic cyclist, and has made application for membership in the L. A. W.

The Marlborough House, London, contains a cycle room, where are kept the cycles of the Prince and Princess of Wales and the family.

An old man of seventy-five and his wife of seventy, in an English home for the aged, have petitioned the authorities to let them have a tandem bicycle.

Mayor McKisson, of Cleveland, Ohio, has vetoed the ordinance giving the wheelmen of that city the privilege of riding on the sidewalks of the unpaved streets.

General Hastings, the Governor of Pennsylvania, is a wheelman and a member of the League. He is enthusiastic on the benefits of cycling and promises support for the fraternity.

For the benefit of cyclists the trustees of the Brooklyn Bridge have decided to place asphalt strips on each side of the approaches to the bridge, which are now paved with granite blocks.

Business men of Dayton, Ohio, have been at work in conjunction with the wheelmen in doing away with street sprinkling. They have had to pay for the sprinkling themselves, and will devote the money raised for that purpose to having the streets swept several times each day.

The bicyclists of St. Louis have asked for the passage of a bill by the City Council to impose a tax of one dollar on every wheel in the city owned by persons over twelve years of age. The bill was passed and with it a wide-tire ordinance that was prepared by the Vehicle Owners' Association.

Numbness and cramp in the hands, due to the vibration of the handlebars, so commonly suffered by riders, have been the cause of many inventions and expedients designed to obviate these difficulties, and now some new style of grips have appeared which are said to fill the bill perfectly.

A great many riders noticed on the roads ride with too long a reach, owing frequently to the frame of the machine being so high as to prevent the saddle being lowered. It is a mistake to suppose that such a machine is faster than one on which a little of the seat pillar is exposed. As a matter of fact, it is rather the reverse.

THE LABOR WORLD.

Mexico contains 100 cotton mills.

Chicago has 1600 union plumbers.

London contains 15,000 cab drivers.

America has 19,000,000 cotton spindles.

Denver (Col.) plasterers get $2.50 a day.

Iowa unionists will hold a State convention.

New York carpenters get $3.50 for eight hours.

Pittsburg hasn't an idle union pattern maker.

The Order of Railway Conductors claims 21,000 members.

Denver will make improvements that will employ 1000 men.

Ironmolders will not hold a national convention this year.

Chicago structural iron workers get forty-five cents an hour.

A new Colorado law prohibits blacklisting and boycotting.

Leeds (England) woolen operatives get from $3 to $5 a week.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

21

MILK AND CREAM.

The average price paid for the surplus on the platforms has been $1.10 a can of 40 quarts. Receipts of milk and cream at the different railroad distributing points in and near the city for the week have been as follows:

Average daily receipts of the week, fluid milk, cans	22,922
Condensed milk, cans	151
Cream, cans	664

BUTTER.			
Creamery—West. extras	—	@	14
Firsts	13	@	13½
Thirds to seconds	11	@	12½
State—Thirds to firsts	11	@	13½
State Dairy tubs, extras	13½	@	14
Western Imitation Creamery	9½	@	12
Factory, fresh, extras	—	@	—
Thirds to firsts	7½	@	10½
CHEESE.			
State—Full cream, new, large	—	@	9¾
Small	10¼	@	10½
Part skims, good to poor	4	@	7
Full skims	2	@	3
EGGS.			
State and Penn—Fresh	—	@	11½
Jersey—Fancy	—	@	12½
Western—Choice	10¾	@	11
Southern—Choice	9½	@	9¾
Duck eggs, ₱ doz	—	@	—
Goose eggs, ₱ doz	—	@	—
BEANS AND PEAS.			
Beans—Marrow, choice	1 15	@	1 17½
Medium, choice	—	@	90
Pea, choice	87½	@	90
Red kidney, choice	1 75	@	1 80
White kidney, choice	1 15	@	1 20
Yellow eye	1 00	@	1 05
Lima, Cal., ₱ 60 lbs	1 20	@	1 25
Green peas, bags	60	@	62½
FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.			
Apples—State, Baldwin, ₱ bbl	2 00	@	2 50
Ben Davis, ₱ bbl	2 50	@	3 25
Northern Spy	2 50	@	3 50
Strawberries, N. C., ₱ qt	8	@	15
HOPS.			
State—1896, choice, ₱ lb	8½	@	9
1896, prime	—	@	7½
Pacific Coast, 1896, choice	10½	@	11
Good to prime	8	@	9
Old odds	2	@	3
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, ₱ lb	—	@	8
Spring chickens, ₱ pair	40	@	90
Roosters, ₱ lb	—	@	4½
Turkeys, ₱ lb	—	@	9
Ducks, ₱ pair	50	@	75
Geese, ₱ pair	75	@	1 00
Pigeons, ₱ pair	25	@	35
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, ₱ lb	7	@	10
Chickens—Phila., ₱ lb	—	@	—
Western—Poor to prime	—	@	—
Fowls, State & Penn., ₱ lb	6½	@	8½
Long Island ducks	—	@	18
Geese, Western, ₱ lb	—	@	—
Squabs, ₱ doz	1 00	@	2 25
HAY AND STRAW.			
Hay—Prime, ₱ 100 lb	80	@	82½
Clover mixed	60	@	65
Straw—Long rye	—	@	77½
Short rye	—	@	50
Oat	35	@	40
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, Florida, ₱ bbl	4 00	@	5 00
State, ₱ sack	1 00	@	1 12
Sweet, ₱ bbl	1 25	@	2 50
Cabbages, N. C., ₱ crate	50	@	75
State	—	@	—
Onions, N. O., ₱ bbl	4 00	@	4 25
Red, ₱ bbl	—	@	—
Yellow	—	@	—
Celery, Florida, ₱ doz. stalks	25	@	50
Carrots, ₱ bbl	—	@	—
Turnips, Canada, ₱ bbl	—	@	—
Green peas, N. C., ₱ bushel	25	@	50
Egg plant, Fla	1 50	@	2 00
Kale, ₱ bbl	—	@	—
Tomatoes, ₱ carrier	1 25	@	2 00
String beans, ₱ basket	50	@	1 00
Squash, Florida, ₱ crate	2 00	@	3 00
Yellow	1 25	@	1 50
Lettuce, ₱ bbl	—	@	1 00
Beets, ₱ 100 bunches	2 50	@	5 00
Spinach, ₱ bbl	—	@	—
Asparagus, ₱ doz. bunches	1 25	@	2 00
Cucumbers, Fla., ₱ crate	75	@	1 25
Rhubarb, ₱ 100 bunches	50	@	60
Radishes, ₱ 100 bunches	75	@	1 00
GRAIN, ETC.			
Flour—Winter Patents	—	@	4 65
Spring Patents	4 25	@	4 40
Wheat—No. 1, Northern N. Y.	—	@	81½
No. 2, N. Y.	—	@	78½
Corn—No. 2	—	@	30⅛
Oats—No. 2 White	—	@	26½
Ungraded White	—	@	—
Rye—Western	—	@	36⅝
Barley—Feeding	—	@	28¼
Lard—City steam	3.60c	@	3.65c
LIVE STOCK.			
Beeves, city dressed	7	@	8½
Milch cows, com. to good	20 00	@	45 00
Calves, city dressed	7	@	9
Country dressed	5	@	7½
Sheep, ₱ 100 lb	3 00	@	5 00
Lambs, ₱ 100 lb	5 00	@	7 12½
Hogs—Live, ₱ 100 lb	4 00	@	4 25
Country dressed	—	@	—

AN AMERICAN FACTORY IN CHINA.

A Cotton Mill Dedicated Amid Bunting and Patriotic Airs.

The first American manufactory in China is the International Cotton Mill, recently established at Pootung, a small town near Shanghai, under the auspices of the American Trading Company of New York. It is the third cotton mill erected in China. It has 40,000 spindles and two engines of 1600 horse-power now in motion, and a number of looms will be added soon. The machinery was started early in April with considerable ceremony. The building was handsomely decorated with American and Chinese flags, the band played "Hail Columbia," "Yankee Doodle" and other patriotic airs, and Mrs. James Jones and Mrs. Seamans, the wives of the managers, pulled the lever that started the machinery for the first time. It is an interesting fact that all the women operatives of this mill are Roman Catholics from the Pootung villages, where there are about 40,000 native adherents of that church. Many of their ancestors were converted to Christianity several centuries ago.

Loss Caused by the Flood.

It is thought there will be no further damage done by the overflow of the Southern rivers. The losses in Louisiana are estimated at $1,750,000, in Mississippi at $8,500,000 and in Arkansas at $4,250,000, or a total of $13,500,000, not as serious a loss as in many previous years of overflow, when the river was not nearly as high as it is now.

Believes in Artistic Advertising.

D. B. Martin, Manager of Passenger Traffic of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, is a firm believer in artistic advertising for railroads, and is already taking steps to place the B. & O. at the top in this respect. He is going to take full advantage of the scenic beauties of the line, and an entirely new series of photographs will be secured.

HE RAISES ELK.

Captain Cook Tells How He Is Making a Success of His Venture.

One of the strangest enterprises in this country is an elk farm in Colorado. The man who took it into his head to start this oddest of all odd farms is Captain Marcus Cook, who says:

"I own an elk farm. As far as I know, there is not another such farm in the world. My farm is in one of the most picturesque parts of Colorado, in a valley sixteen miles east of Meeker. It is 163 acres in extent, and through the length of it runs a splendid trout stream. Some idea of the extent to which I work my farm may be gained from the fact that each year I raise for my elk alone enough hay to bale up 150 tons and garner from 300 to 500 bushels of grain. On this farm, which is 6500 feet above the level of the sea, the elk roam through the timber land just as though they were not captive. But they are safe enough, nevertheless, for I have them fenced in with a five-strand barbed wire fence. It has been four years now since I first took the notion of taming the elk and raise them just as other people raise cattle. It took me a year to get the farm in order and to capture the six animals with which I started. Up to that time I did not know whether the idea was feasible; I was afraid that I should have a great deal of trouble in domesticating them. To be sure, the worst worry of my life began from the moment I caught the first elk for the herd. It was not that they were wild and unruly; on the contrary, they were too tame. Although the farm is large enough, the animals seemed to know by instinct that they were prisoners. They have to be petted like children. In the matter of feeding, too, I have to use the utmost care. In the summer it is easy enough for they may wander at will and pick up suitable food from stubble field and timber land. But during the winter their food must be especially prepared—chopped and sometimes sweetened when they do not readily take to it. But from the first year everything seemed to favor my project. The numbers increased rapidly, and were augmented from the neighboring forests from time to time, as my men were able to secure the finer specimens. While wandering at will on their native tracts the elk of all sizes and ages seem to be perfectly able to take care of themselves and their horns. But when once they get on a farm they seem to forget all this. The young steers especially get into no end of trouble and break their horns in the most distressing manner. As these broken horns and badly spreading prongs injure the general appearance of the herd, I have contrived a means of regulating and controlling the horn's growth. This is done by means of a box-like wooden frame, light and easily carried by the elk. The horns are guided in their growth by this frame, and it keeps the animals from getting into bad places in the timber belt."

Added a Superb Country to England.

Quietly and without flourish of trumpets has the return to England of Sir George Goldie taken place, although within the space of a few weeks he has conquered a superb country, with a population of some 10,000,000 of the most warlike African natives. The victory was achieved by a few hundred of black troops, led by a handful of British officers, and military experts, both at home and abroad, are unanimous in declaring that for solid and well-planned progress, achieved with the most limited resources and productive of results that can only be described as imperial, there has been nothing like the Niger campaign since the days of Clive in India.

Sir George, who is the chairman and managing director of the Chartered Niger company, during the last six months has added more to the area, and particularly to the prestige of the British empire, than has Cecil Rhodes or any other British general or administrator in modern times. Yet three short lines on an inside page of the London Times constituted all the news which his countrymen received of his return home. He himself, however, is the last person to complain thereof, for he is far too able a statesman to desire to attact undue attention to the extraordinary progress of Great Britian in the western portion of the dark continent.—Chicago Record.

"Hot Competition" on the Bowery.

"Doctor, medicine and burial, 10c. per week," is a somewhat startling announcement on a tin sign just beyond the Bowery, on Third avenue. Burial is placed so close to the doctor and medicine that in the shock that attends a first observation one may fail to grasp the full importance of the fact that all three may be had for ten cents a week. This is a threefold and deadly blow at the doctor, the drug-store and the undertaker, "hot competition" in expressive Third avenue phraseology.—New York Mail and Express.

Not Uncommon.

An authority on palmistry says that a woman with a long thumb will always do her best to have her own way. So will almost any other woman.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

God's Perfect Harmony and the Discord That Was Made by Sin—The Time is Coming When the World Will Again Resound to Heavenly Harmonies.

TEXT: "Who laid the cornerstone thereof, when the morning stars sang together?"—Job 38, 6, 7.

We have all seen the ceremony at the laying of the cornerstone of church, asylum or Masonic temple. Into the hollow of the stone were placed scrolls of history and important documents, to be suggestive if, 100 or 200 years after, the building should be destroyed by fire or torn down. We remember the silver trowel or iron hammer that smote the square piece of granite into sanctity. We remember some venerable man who presided wielding the trowel or hammer. We remember also the music as the choir stood on the scattered stones and timber of the building about to be constructed. The leaves of the notebooks fluttered in the wind and were turned over with a great rustling, and we remember how the bass, baritone, tenor, contralto and soprano voices commingled. They had for many days been rehearsing the special programme that it might be worthy of the cornerstone laying.

In my text the poet of Uz calls us to a grander ceremony—the laying of the foundation of this great temple of a world. The cornerstone was a block of light, and the trowel was of celestial crystal. All about and on the embankments of clouds stood the angelic choristers unrolling their librettos of overture, and other worlds clapped shining cymbals while the ceremony went on, and God, the Architect, by stroke of light after stroke of light, dedicated this great cathedral of a world, with mountains for pillars and sky for frescoed ceiling and flowering fields for a floor and sunrise and midnight aurora for upholstery. "Who laid the cornerstone thereof, when the morning stars sang together?"

The fact is that the whole universe was a complete cadence, an unbroken dithyramb, a musical portfolio. The great sheet of immensity had been spread out, and written on it were the stars, the smaller of them minims, the larger of them sustained notes. The meteors marked the staccato passages, the whole heavens a gamut with all sounds, intonations, modulations, the space between the worlds a musical interval, trembling of stellar light a quaver, the thunder a bass clef, the wind among trees a treble clef. That is the way God made all things a perfect harmony.

But one day a harp string snapped in the great orchestra. One day a voice sounded out of tune. One day a discord, harsh and terrific, grated upon the glorious antiphon. It was sin that made the dissonance, and that harsh discord has been sounding through the centuries. All the work of Christians and philanthropists and reformers of all ages is to stop that discord and get all things back into the perfect harmony which was heard at the laying of the cornerstone when the morning stars sang together. Before I get through, if I am divinely helped, I will make it plain that sin is discord and righteousness harmony; that in general things are out of tune is as plain as to a musician's ear is the unhappy clash of clarinet and bassoon in an orchestral rendering.

The world's health out of tune; weak lungs and the atmosphere in collision, disordered eye and noonday light in quarrel, rheumatic limb and damp weather in struggle; neuralgias, and pneumonias, and consumptions, and epileptics in flocks sweep the neighborhoods and cities. Where you find one person with sound throat, and keen eyesight, and alert ear, and easy respiration, and regular pulsation, and supple limb, and prime digestion, and steady nerves, you find 100 who have to be very careful because this or that or the other physical function is disordered.

Domestic life out of tune; only here and there a conjugal outbreak of incompatability of temper through the divorce courts or a filial outbreak about a father's will through the surrogate's court, or a case of wife beating or husband poisoning through the criminal courts, but thousands of families with June outside and January within.

Society out of tune; labor and capital, their hands on each other's throat; spirit of caste keeping those down in the social scale who are struggling to get up, and putting those who are up in anxiety lest they have to come down. No wonder the old pianoforte of society is all out of tune, when hypocrisy, and lying, and subterfuge, and double dealing, and sycophancy, and charlatanism, and revenge have for 6000 years been banging away at the keys and stamping the pedals.

On all sides there is a shipwreck of harmonies—nations in discord without realizing it. So wrong is the feeling of nation for nation that symbols chosen are fierce and destructive. In this country, where our skies are full of robins and doves and morning larks, we have our national symbol, the fierce and filthy eagle, as cruel a bird as can be found in all the ornithological catalogues. In Great Britian, where they have lambs and fallow deer, their symbol is the merciless lion. In Russia, where from between her frozen north to her blooming south all kindly beasts dwell, they chose the growling bear, and in the world's heraldry a favorite figure is the dragon, the fabled winged serpent, ferocious and dreadful. And so fond is the world of contention that we climb out through the heavens and baptize one of the other planets with the spirit of battle and call it Mars, after the god of war, and we give to the eighth sign of the zodiac the name of the scorpion, a creature which is chiefly celebrated for its deadly sting. But, after all, these symbols are expressive of the way nation feels toward nation—discord wide as the continent and bridging the seas.

I suppose you have noticed how warmly in love dry goods stores are with other dry goods stores, and how highly grocery men think of the sugars of the grocery man on the same street, and in what a eulogistic way allopathic and homeopathic doctors speak of each other and how ministers will sometimes put ministers on that beautiful cooking instrument which the English call a spit—an iron roller with spikes on it and turned by a crank before a hot fire—and then, if the minister being roasted cries out against it, the men who are turning him say, "Hush, my brother; we are turning this spit for the glory of God and the good of your soul, and you must be quiet, while we close the service with:

'Blest be the tie that binds
'Our hearts in Christian love.'"

The earth is diametered and circumferenced with discord, and the music that was rendered at the laying of the world's cornerstone when the morning stars sang together is not heard now, and though here and there from this and that part of society and from this and that part of the earth there comes up a thrilling solo of love, or a warble of worship, or a sweet duet of patience, they are drowned out by a discord that shakes the earth.

Paul says, "The whole creation groaneth." And while the nightingale, and the woodlark, and the canary, and the plover sometimes sing so sweetly that their notes have been written out in musical notation, and it is found that the cuckoo sings in the key of D and that the cormorant is a basso in the winged choir, yet sportsman's gun and the autumnal blast often leave them ruffled and bleeding or dead in meadow or forest. Paul was right, for the groan in nature drowns out the prima donnas of the sky.

Tartini, the great musical composer, dreamed one night that he made a contract with satan, the latter to be ever in the composer's service. But one night he handed to satan a violin, on which Diabolus played such sweet music that the composer was awakened by the emotion and tried to reproduce the sounds, and therefrom was written Tartini's most famous piece, "The Devil's Sonata," a dream ingenious, but faulty, for all melody descends from heaven and only discords ascend from hell. All hatreds, feuds, controversies, backbitings and revenges are the devil's sonata, are diabolic fugue, are demoniac phantasy, are grand march of doom, are allegro of perdition.

But if in this world things in general are out of tune to our frail ear, how much more so to beings angelic and deific! It takes a skilled artist to fully appreciate disagreement of sound. Many have no capacity to detect a defect of musical execution, and though there were in one bar as many offenses against harmony as could crowd in betwren the lower F of the bass and the higher G of the soprano it would give them no discomfort, while on the forehead of the educated artist beads of perspiration would stand out as a result of the harrowing dissonance. While an amateur was performing on a piano and had just struck the wrong chord, John Sebastian Bach, the immortal composer, entered the room, and the amateur rose in embarrassment, and Bach rushed past the host, who stepped forward to greet him, and before the keyboard had stopped vibrating put his adroit hand upon the keys and changed the painful inharmony into glorious cadence. Then Bach turned and gave salutation to the host.

But the worst of all discord is moral discord. If society and the world are painfully discordant to imperfect man, what must they be to a perfect God? People try to define what sin is. It seems to me that sin is getting out of harmony with God, a disagreement with his holiness, with his purity, with his love, with his commands, our will clashing with his will, the finite dashing against the infinite, the frail against the puissant, the created against the creator. If 1000 musicians, with flute and cornet-a-piston and trumpet and violoncelly, the hautboy and trombone and all the wind and stringed instruments that ever gathered in a Dusseldorf jubilee should resolve that they would play out of tune and put concord to the rack and make the place wild with shrieking and grating and rasping sounds, they could not make such pandemonium as that which rages in a sinful soul when God listens to the play of its thoughts, passions and emotions—discord, lifelong discord, maddening discord.

The world pays more for discord that it does for consonance. High prices have been paid for music. One man gave $225 to hear the Swedish songstress in New York, and another $625 to hear her in Boston, and another $650 to hear her in Providence. Fabulous prices have been paid for sweet sounds, but far more has been paid for discord. The Crimean War cost $1,700,000,000 and the American Civil War over $9,500,000,000, and the war debts of professed Christian nations are about $15,000,000,000. The world pays for this red ticket, which admits it to the saturnalia of broken bones and death agonies and destroyed cities and plowed graves and crushed hearts, any amount of money satan asks.

But I have to tell you that the song that the morning stars sang together at the laying of the world's cornerstone is to resound again. Mozart's greatest overture was composed one night when he was several times overpowered with sleep, and artists say they can tell the places in the music where he awakened. So the overture of the morning stars spoken of in my text has been asleep, but it will awaken and be more grandly rendered by the evening stars of the world's existence than by the morning stars, and the vespers will be sweeter than the matins. The work of all good men and women and of all good churches and all reform associations help to bring the race back to the original harmony. The rebellious heart to be attuned, social life to be attuned, commercial ethics to be attuned, internationality to be attuned, hemispheres to be attuned.

The whole world must also be attuned by the same power. I was in the Fairbanks weighing scale manufactory of Vermont. Six hundred hands, and they never had a strike! Complete harmony between labor and capital, the operatives of scores of years in their beautiful homes near by the mansions of the manufacturers, whose invention and Christian behavior made the great enterprise. So, all the world over, labor and capital will be brought into euphony. You may have heard what is called the "Anvil Chorus," composed by Verdi, a tune played by hammers, great and small, now with mighty stroke and now with heavy stroke, beating a great iron anvil. That is what the world has got to come to—anvil chorus, yardstick chorus, shuttle chorus, trowel chorus, crowbar chorus, pickax chorus, gold mine chorus, rail track chorus, locomotive chorus. It can be done, and it will be done; so all social life will be attuned by the gospel harp.

Heaven is to have a new song, an entirely new song. But I should not wonder if, as sometimes on earth, a tune is fashioned out of many tunes, or it is one tune with the variations; so some of the songs of the redeemed may have been playing through them the songs of earth. And how thrilling, as coming through the great anthem of the saved, accompanied by harpers with their harps and trumpeters with their trumpets, if we should hear some of the strains of "Antioch" and "Mount Pisgah" and "Coronation" and "Lenox" and "St. Martin's" and "Fountain" and "Ariel" and "Old Hundred!" How they would bring to mind the praying circles and communion days, and the Christmas festivals, and the church worship in which on earth we mingled! I have no idea that when we bid farewell to earth we are to bid farewell to all these grand old gospel hymns which melted and raptured our souls for so many years. Now, if sin is discord and righteousness is harmony, let us get out of the one and enter the other.

O Lord, our God, quickly usher in the whole world's peace jubilee, and all islands of the sea join the five continents, and all the musical instruments of all nations combine, and all the organs that ever sounded requiem of sorrow sound only a grand march of joy, and all the bells that tolled for burial ring for resurrection, and all the cannon that ever hurled death across the nations sound forth eternal victory. And over all acclaim of earth and minstrelsy of heaven there will be heard one voice sweeter and mightier than any human or angelic voice, a voice once full of tears, but now full of triumph, the voice of Christ saying, "I am alpha and omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last." Then, at the laying of the top stone of the world's history, the same voices shall be heard as when, at the laying of the world's cornerstone, "the morning stars sang together."

One of Nature's Rare Mysteries.

In works of mineralogy it is learned that there is such a product as natural coke, but so far as known there has but one deposit of this commodity been found in the United States, and this was in the vicinity of Richmond, Va.

Although the deposits of coal in Utah are immense in their proportions, it was never dreamed that among its commodities of trade and commerce the State could boast of beds of this natural coke, but such is the case, however, and the Salt Lake Herald is informed that a short time ago a vein of this coke had been discovered in a section of the country about 140 miles south of that city, and within fifteen miles of a railroad.

This deposit crops out on the surface for some distance, and a twenty-five to thirty foot tunnel has disclosed a body of coke that is all of five feet in width, and there is every reason to believe that with depth the size of this deposit will increase. In quality the coke is all that could be desired, and at the assay offices at which it has been tested, the statement is made that it is a pure article, and that it is even superior to the manufactured coke, as it is entirely free from sulphur, bitumen, and that it gives out no smoke when burned and makes less ash than the manufactured article.

The new find, which is considered as being among the most valuable that has been made in the State, is owned and controlled by Ex-Mayor R. N. Baskin and several other Salt Lake gentlemen, who have located 640 acres in the immediate vicinity of the discovery.

Famous Kickers.

A writer who knows what he is talking about says: Most of us are familiar with the way in which a horse or mule kicks, but few of us know how a camel expresses his anger. The camel doesn't seem to be out of temper. He lazily chews his cud, with his eyes half closed, and those not familiar with his ways might fancy that he is half asleep. But directly he draws one of his hind legs up under him, and then, as soon as the object of his wrath is in range, he sends his hoof straight back like a shot. I have seen a heavy man sent whirling several yards in a dense crowd by the kick of a camel.

An emu can kick as hard as a horse. I have seen men kicked so hard by this vicious bird that their legs were broken. If I had my choice of being kicked by a horse or an emu I think I would take the horse. The emu stands on one leg and with the other strikes a quick and most paralyzing blow. I never would have believed that a bird had such powers had I not had ocular evidence of it during this trip. After two or three of our men had suffered from the terrible kicks of these birds we did not venture near them, but, after running our horses till we got close enough, would bring them down with our rifles. We did not approach them till we knew they were dead.

The average size of a kangaroo is from three to four feet in height. Specimens from six to seven feet are frequently met with on Australian plains. A kangaroo has been known to make a leap of ninety feet.

It is computed that 20,000 tons of canned salmon are consumed annually in England.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cure guaranteed. 50 cents and $1.00 at all druggists.

The work of abolishing grade crossings in Chicago is rapidly progressing.

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Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

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If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

When bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret candy cathartic; cure guaranteed; 10c., 25c.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

For the Whiskers, Mustache, and Eyebrows.

In one preparation. Easy to apply at home. Colors brown or black. The Gentlemen's favorite, because satisfactory.

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ROOFING Use our Metal Shingles, Fire-Proof, Durable. Catalogue Free MONTROSS & CO., Camden, N. J.

I cannot speak too highly of Piso's Cure for Consumption.—MRS. FRANK MOBBS, 215 W. 22d St., New York, Oct. 29, 1894.

MRS. CURTIS, NEW YORK,

Tells Her Experience With Ovaritis.

A dull, throbbing pain, accompanied by a sense of tenderness and heat low down in the side, with an occasional shooting pain, indicates inflammation.

On examination it will be found that the region of pain shows some swelling. This is the first stage of ovaritis, inflammation of the ovary. If the roof of your house leaks, my sister, you have it fixed at once; why not pay the same respect to your own body?

Do you live miles away from a doctor? Then that is all the more reason why you should attend to yourself at once, or you will soon be on the flat of your back.

You need not, you ought not to let yourself go, when one of your own sex holds out the helping hand to you, and will advise you without money and without price. Write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and tell her all your symptoms. Her experience in treating female ills is greater than any other living person. Following is proof of what we say:

"For nine years I suffered with female weakness in its worst form. I was in bed nearly a year with congestion of the ovaries. I also suffered with falling of the womb, was very weak, tired all the time, had such headaches as to make me almost wild. Was also troubled with leucorrhœa, and was bloated so badly that some thought I had dropsy. I have taken several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and several of her Blood Purifier, and am completely cured. It is a wonder to all that I got well. I shall always owe Mrs. Pinkham a debt of gratitude for her kindness. I would advise all who suffer to take her medicine."—MRS. ANNIE CURTIS, Ticonderoga, N. Y.

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You Will Realize that "They Live Well Who Live Cleanly," if You Use

SAPOLIO

Memorial Day, 1897.

HEADQUARTERS HARRY CORBIN POST, No. 200, G. A. R.

Following is the program and order of march for the observance of Memorial Day, May 29, 1897 :

Order of Parade.

H. H. SWOPE, Marshal ; A. M. PARKER, E. E. BELL, R. N. MCCARL, Assistant Marshals.

At 8.45 A. M., the Sunday schools will form at their respective churches, and the orders and band will form at Rex's hall. At 9 A. M., the band will move and the procession will be formed in the following order :

Mapleton Cornet Band.
United Brethren Sunday School.
Presbyterian Sunday School.
Methodist Episcopal Sunday School.
Aldema Lodge, No. 189, D. of R.
Mapleton Lodge, No. 468, I. O. O. F.
Harry Corbin Post, No. 200, G. A. R.
Firing Squad, in charge of Capt. E. E. Palmer.
Washington Camp, No. 59, P. O. S. of A.
Citizens and Visitors.
Bicycle Brigade.

On arriving at the cemetery the Band, Schools and I. O. O. F. will halt outside the enclosure and open ranks, and the Post and Camp will march through, receiving the flowers. The Schools and I. O. O. F. will close ranks and follow the Camp into the cemetery, forming on the Camp's left. Band will take their position inside and on the left of the cemetery gate.

Order of Exercises at Cemetery.

Music—Mapleton Cornet Band.
Address—Post Commander.
Music—Mapleton Cornet Band.
Prayer—Rev. R. S. Woodward.
Decoration Services.
Short Addresses by Revs. Woodward, Campbell and Treverton.
Music—Mapleton Cornet Band.
Benediction.

A. M. PARKER,
S. P. STUBBS,
D. B. MILLER,
J. A. TOOMEY,
H. H. SWOPE,
Committee.

THE POWER OF PRAYER.

How an English Minister Found a Goloch in Answer to Prayer.

The Rev. Dr. R. F. Horton in the London Sunday Magazine.

Last summer I was in Norway, and one of the party was a lady who was too delicate to attempt great mountain excursions, but found an infinite compensation in rowing along the fringed shores of Fjord. One day we had followed a narrow fjord, landed and pushed our way through the brush of birch and alder, making a devious track which it was hard or impossible to retrace. Suddenly my companion found that her golosh was gone. To be without it meant an end to all the delightful rambles. With the utmost diligence, therefore, we searched the brake, retraced our steps, recalled each precipitous descent of heather-covered rock, and every sapling of birch by which we had steadied our steps. But neither the owner's eyes, which are keen as needles, nor mine which are not, could discover any sign of the missing shoe. With woeful countenances we had to give it up and start on our three-mile row along the fjord to the hotel.

In the afternoon the idea came to me, "And why not ask our gracious Father for guidance in this trifle as well as for the weightier things which we are constantly commiting to his care? If the hairs of our head are numbered, why not the shoes of our feet?" I therefore asked him that we might recover the lost golosh. And then I proposed that we should row back to the place. When we reached the fjord and had lashed the boat to the shore, I sprang on the rocks and went, I know not how or why, to one spot, not far from the water, a spot which I should have said we searched again and again in the morning, and there lay the shoe before my eyes, obvious, as if it had fallen from heaven.

I think I hear the cold laugh of prayerless men. "And that is the kind of thing on which you rest your belief in prayer; a happy accident, Well, if you are superstitious enough to attach any importance to that, you would swallow anything." And with a smile, not, I trust, scornful or impatient, but full of quiet joy, I would reply: "Yes, if you will, that is the kind of thing; a trifle rising to the surface from the depths of a Father's love and compassion."

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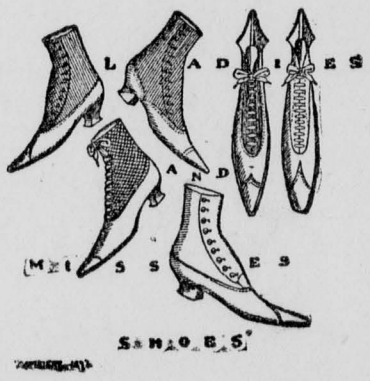

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